

**OUR
YESTERDAYS**
1926

Our Yesterdays

Published by

THE SENIOR CLASS

1926

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Berne, Indiana

Our Yesterdays

Though ruthless hands may tear it down—
 This lone house, old and drear—
They'll not destroy the characters
 That started out from here;
Time's angry waves may sweep the shore
 And wash out all beside—
Bright as the stars that shine above,
 They shall for aye abide.

—John H. Yates.

FOREWORD

We who have worked on this volume of "Our Yesterdays" have attempted to extract from out of a hurricane of activities the most important events that will bring fond remembrances of school days to all the alumni and students. If we have made any errors, may they be overlooked. May the honest work be considered as a merit to the school and to its community.

Our Yesterdays

DEDICATION

To those, who in our yesterdays, tucked our tired little bodies into a snug cradle, punished us in times of disobedience with a breaking heart; who have kept in touch with our accomplishments through a prayerful heart; to those who have implanted the power of knowledge in our minds, who denied many pleasures and comforts that we might enjoy educational opportunities; to those who understand our shortcomings, warn us with deep feeling, to the Fathers and Mothers of the members of the senior class of nineteen twenty-six, we do most solemnly dedicate this volume of "OUR YESTERDAYS".

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BERNE HIGH SCHOOL ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

1926 OFFICERS

President	-	-	-	-	-	DALE BRAUN, '22
Vice-President	-	-	-	-	-	E. J. SCHUG, '15
Secretary	-	-	-	-	-	HILDA MOSER, '24
Treasurer	-	-	-	-	-	MERLIN ELLENBERGER, '25

MEMBERS OF THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

Mrs. V. A. Eichenberger, '11 Mrs. Albert Winteregg, '12 Ernest J. Stengel, '12

Just twenty-five years ago Berne High School had its first graduates. Four years later on the evening of March 8, 1905, members of the graduating classes of 1901, 1902, 1903, and 1904 met at the home of Peter Soldner for the purpose of organizing an Alumni association. Martha Schug, Nora Smith, and Asa Sprunger were appointed members of the committee on constitution for the purpose of drawing up a constitution and by-laws for this association. The first officers were: President, Amanda Soldner, '01; Vice-President, Nora Smith, '02; Secretary, Ada Wittwer, '02; Treasurer, Martha Schug, '01. G. A. Lehman, '04, was the member on the executive committee. The first banquet was given for the class of 1905 on April 28, at the home of D. S. Wittwer. We greatly appreciate the vision of those early graduates in organizing this Alumni Association which has inspired many boys and girls to receive an education and which has had a great influence on each succeeding graduating class.

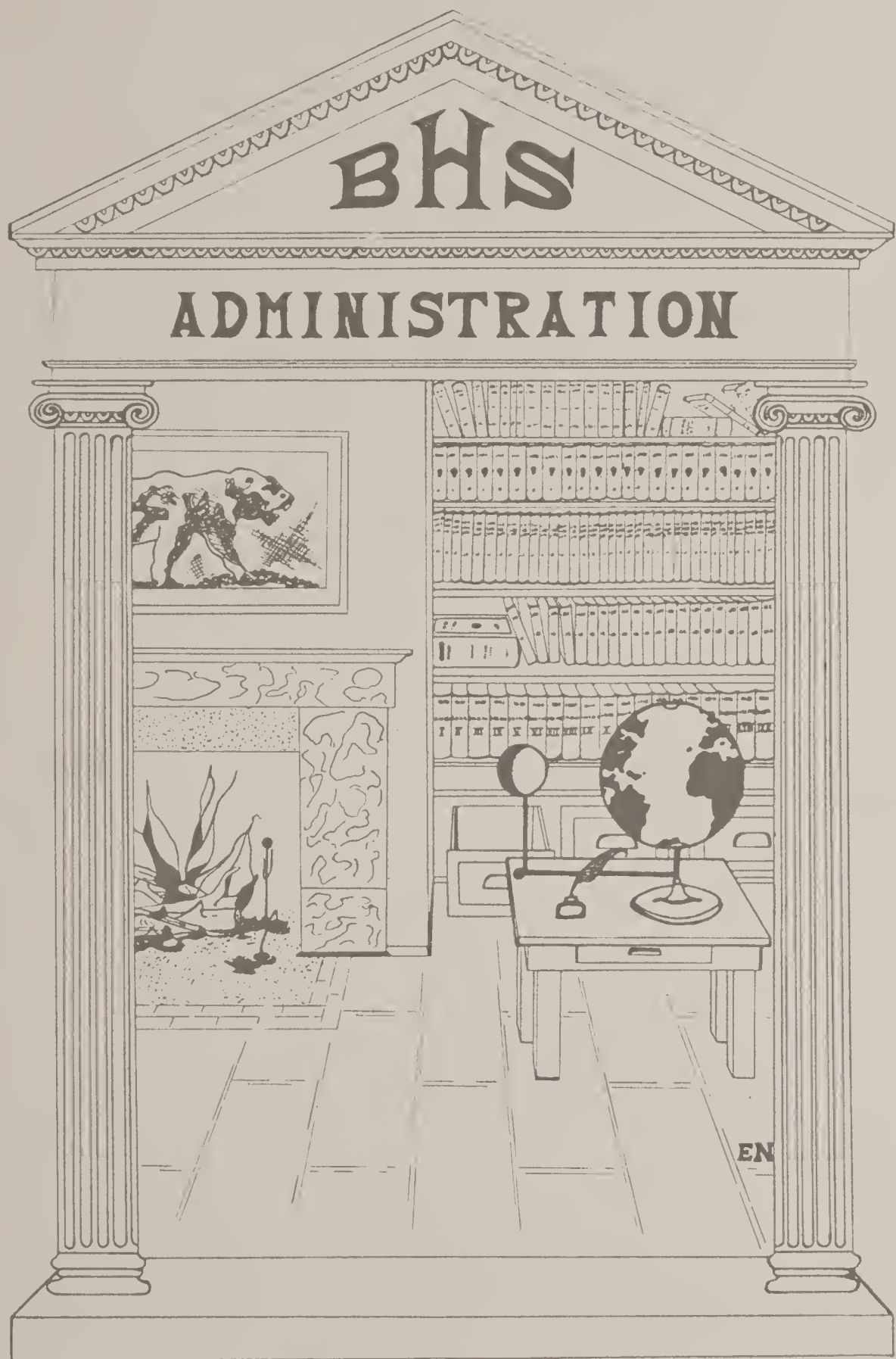
Today our Alumni Association has grown to a membership of three hundred seventy, including this year's graduating class. Many of these have continued their education in higher institutions of learning, others are scattered in different lands and different climes living true to the ideals which were implanted in their hearts while attending dear old Berne High. A large variety of vocations are represented among our Alumni. There are teachers, preachers, professors, nurses, missionaries and many others.

Years have passed since many of us have attended high school. Nevertheless, we feel a deep-seated interest and concern in the welfare of every boy and girl in school and we are confidently expecting the members of this year's graduating class and every other graduating class in the future to be loyal to our ideals and principles and to cherish in their hearts a determination to live lives which will serve the perpetuation of these, our standards, Shakespeare has said:

"To thine own self be true,
And it must follow as the night the day,
Thou canst not then be false to any man."

Great changes have been brought about since the first members of our Alumni Association have graduated from high school. However, our precepts and ideals have not changed. We have always stood for all that is good and honorable and during all the years of our existence we have emphasized just those things which make for true citizenship. Let us then be true to the responsibilities which we as members of the Berne High School Alumni Association must meet.

FRIEDA LEHMAN, '13.



Our Yesterdays



BERNE SCHOOL BUILDING



COMMUNITY AUDITORIUM

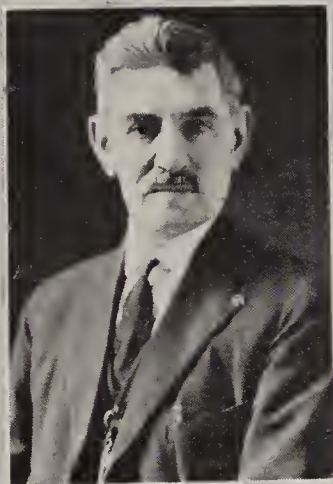
Our Yesterdays



DR. AMOS REUSSER

President

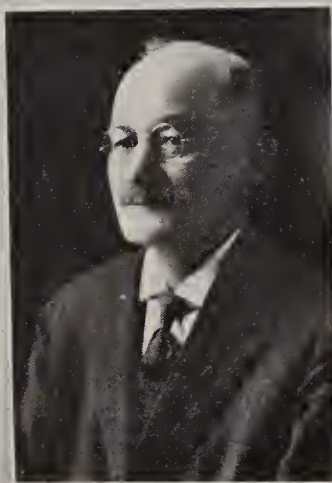
Board of Education



MR. ELI LUGINBILL

Secretary

Board of Education



MR. C. E. STUCKEY

Treasurer

Board of Education

Our Yesterdays

E. W. JEFFERY

Superintendent

A. B. and A. B. in Ed., Tri State College.
Graduate work, one year, Columbia University.

Teacher, Common School, Edmunds, N. Dak., three years. English and History, High School, Howe, Ind., one year. Principal, Township High School, LaOtto, Ind., one year. Principal, Center Consolidated, Delaware County, Ind., three years.

EARL M. WEBB

Principal

A. B., Earlham College. One term Graduate Work, Earlham. One summer term Graduate Work, Chicago University.

Science, High School, Hollandsburg, Ohio, one year. Science, Athletics, High School, New London, Ind., one year. Principal, High School, New London, Ind., two years.

MAYNARD HETRICK Commercial Subjects

B. S., Indiana State Normal.

ADELINE SCHRAG

German, Latin

A. B., Bethel College. One term, Kansas State Normal. One term, Wesleyan University. Graduate Work, Witmarsum Seminary, one year.

Languages, High School, Henderson, Nebr., one year. Latin, English, Normal Training, High School, Redfield, S. Dak., two years. English, State Normal, Springfield, S. Dak., one summer term.

O. PEARL REIST

History, English

A. B., Marion College.

English, Social Sciences, Academy, Marion, Indiana, two years.



Our Yesterdays



FRANK McD. SMITH Mathematics, Science

Indiana State Normal, Terre Haute, one year. Indiana State Normal, Muncie, three years.

Teacher, Common School, Delaware County, Ind., one year. Teacher, Common School, Albany, Ind. one year. Principal, High School, Centerville, Ind., one year. Principal, High School, Newmarket, Ind., three years. Principal, High School, Dunkirk, Ind., three years. Principal, High School, Albany, Ind., two years. Mathematics, Science, High School, De Soto, Ind., three years. Mathematics, High School, Fairmount, Ind., one year.

JEROME J. DILTZ English, Athletics

Marion Normal College, two terms. Indiana State Normal, one year.

English, Manual Training, High School, Bryant Ind., ten years. English, Athletics, Rexroat Consolidated High School, Wilson, Okla., one year. English, Athletics, High School, Berne, Ind., two years.

EDISON SPRUNGER Manual Training

Bluffton College, two years. Two terms, Stout Institute. Two terms, Indiana State Normal.

Mathematics, High School, Monroe, Ind., one year. Mathematics, Manual Training, High School, Berne, Ind., four years.

MRS. T. M. ANDREWS Domestic Science

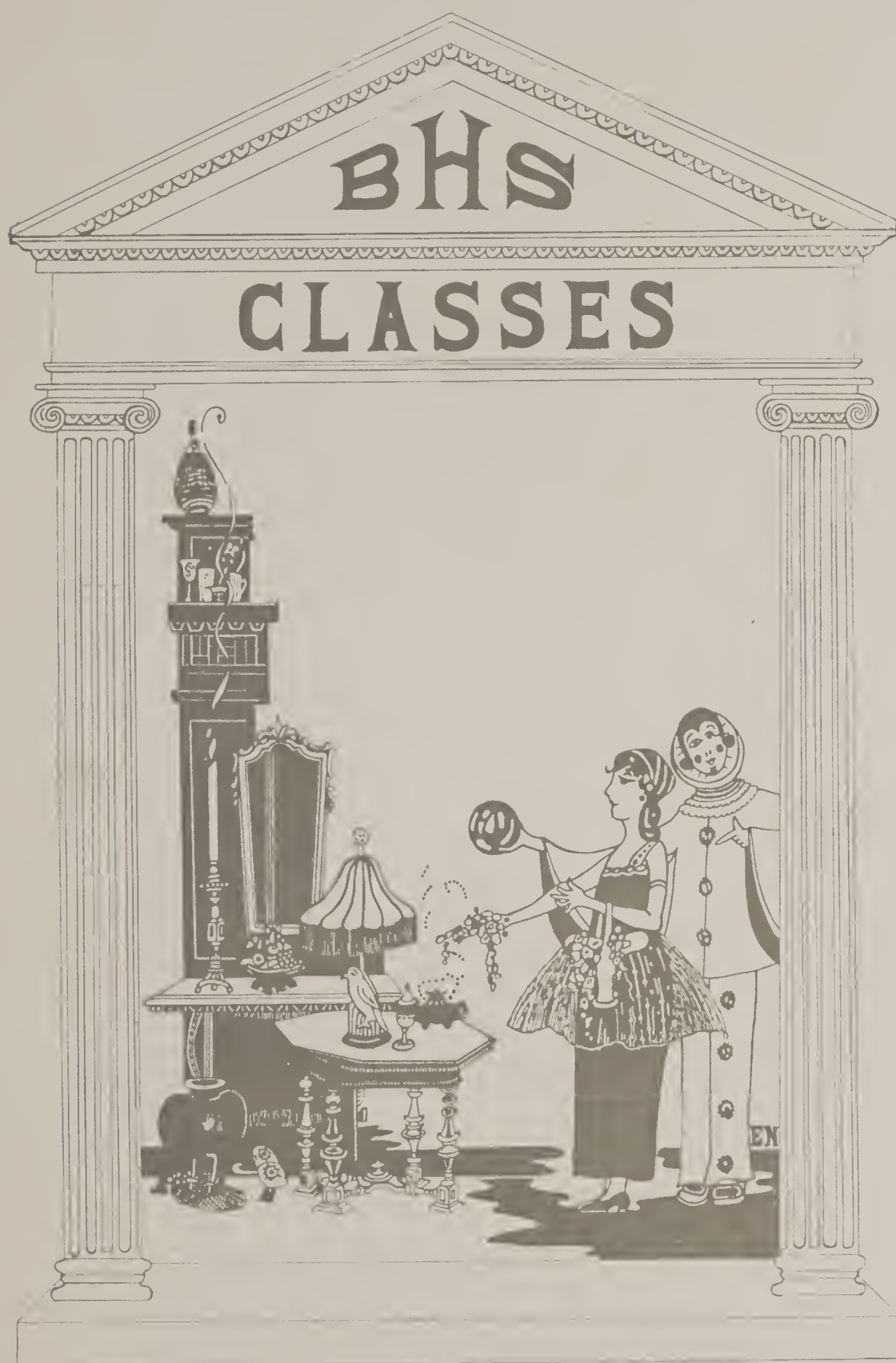
Indiana University, one term. Indiana State Normal, five terms.

Teacher, Common School, Kirkland Township, Ind., two years. Domestic Science, High School, Berne, Ind., three years.

HOWARD B. HOFFMAN

Junior High, Music, Orchestration Tri State College, Graduate, Normal Course. Tri State College, Graduate, Supervisor of Public School Music. Bouillet School of Violin and Orchestration, Fort Wayne, Ind., two years.

Principal, Common School, Linn Grove, Ind., two years. Junior High, Music, High School, Berne, Ind., six years.





Our Yesterdays



WALDO STAUFFER

It's good habits that make a man.

Arena—Glee Club II, III, IV; Orchestra IV; Literary Contest IV.



BLANCHE LANNING

I never trouble trouble, till trouble troubles me.

Arena—Hartford Consolidated Schools, I, II, III; Berne High School, IV; Glee Club IV; Class Play IV.



EARL WINTEREGG

*Here is a man with lot of pep,
Who is always loyal and has a
good "rep".*

*His athletical ability
Has won him an affinity.*

Alpha—Alpha Sergeant, I; Baseball, II, III, IV; Track II, III, IV; Budget Staff III; Class Play III; Glee Club II, III; Annual Staff IV.



FLORA EGLE

*I live for those who love me,
whose hearts are kind and true.*

Arena—Budget Staff III; Annual Staff IV; Glee Club III, IV; Literary Contest IV; Class Play IV.

Our Yesterdays

HENRY EHRSAM

*Everyone is useful in this world
who lightens the burden of it
for anyone else.*

Alpha—Sergeant II; Class Play III;
Baseball III.

LUCILLE AMSTUTZ

*No abilities, however splendid,
can command success without in-
tense labor and persevering ap-
plication.*

Arena—Budget Staff III; Class Play
III; Glee Club III, IV; Arena Sec-
retary IV; Annual Staff IV.

CARL STUCKEY

*If a man empties his purse into
his head, no one can take it from
him.*

Alpha—Budget IV.

ELMA MOSER

*Weaving colors and designs is
her Art for which we pine.*

Arena—Budget Staff III; Annual
Staff IV.



Our Yesterdays



CARL LUGINBILL

*He dares the world, and eager
for a name—*

*He thrusts about and jostles into
fame.*

Alpha—Orchestra I, II, III, IV;
Class President I; Class Vice-Pres-
ident II; Alpha Vice-President III;
Alpha President IV; Glee Club III,
IV; Literary Contest III, IV; Dream
of Queen Esther III; Class Play III,
IV; Band IV; Annual Staff.

JOSEPHINE REUSSER

*A pleasant smile, a winning way,
And always something interesting
to say.*

Alpha—Glee Club I, II, III, IV; Or-
chestra I, II; III, IV; Literary Con-
test II, III, V; Class Vice-President
II; Budget Staff III; Class Play III;
Alpha President IV; Class Secretary
and Treasurer IV; Basket-Ball I, III,
IV; Annual Staff IV.

LESTER HUSER

*Begone, dull care! Thou and I
shall never agree.*

Arena—Junior Orchestra II, III, IV;
Advanced Orchestra IV.

VIOLA LUSK

*Charm strikes the sight, but merit
wins the soul.*

Alpha—Dream of Queen Esther III;
Literary Contest III, IV; Class Vice-
President IV; Alpha Secretary IV;
Class Play IV; Annual Staff IV.

Our Yesterdays

WILLARD SPRUNGER

*The best is yet to be,
The last of life, for which the
first was made.*

Alpha—Glee Club III, IV.

ELVIRA LEHMAN

*A bright-eyed maid with spirit
gay,
Eager for work as well as play.*

Arena—Glee Club III, IV.

KARL HILTY

*Everything comes to him who
waits; wherefore, why should I
hurry?*

Alpha—Orchestra I, II; Class Secretary and Treasurer II, III; Baseball II, III, IV; Alpha Treasurer IV; Annual Staff IV.

MILDRED HELLER

*A head of hair adds beauty to a
fair face.*

Arena—Monroe High School I, II, III; Berne High School IV; Orchestra IV; Literary Contest IV; Arena Pianist IV; Glee Club IV.



Our Yesterdays



HARMON BAGLEY

*He is a live wire of our school,
A boy who never breaks a rule.
He plays ball, writes, works and
sings,
His mind harbors not the trivial
things.*

Alpha—Class Vice-President I; Orchestra I; Class Play III; Glee Club III, IV; Basket-Ball I, II, III, IV; Track III, IV; Baseball I, II, III, IV; Secretary and Treasurer High School Athletic Association IV.

TWYLO SNYDER

*She is always jolly and gay,
Her presence drives all cares
away.*

Alpha—Alpha Treasurer II; Budget Staff III; Class Play III; Basket-Ball III, IV; Annual Staff IV.

ELLISON NEUENSCHWANDER

*Nothing should swerve us
From a purpose true and brave.*

Arena—Orchestra I; Track III; Literary Contest IV; Glee Club IV; Class Play IV; Annual Staff IV.

AGNES METTLER

*She that was fair and never proud,
had a tongue at will but never
loud.*

Arena—Dream of Queen Esther III; Class Play III; Glee Club III, IV.

Our Yesterdays

KERMITH BAUMGARTNER

*Here would I ever be,
Always at perfect ease,
No worry, no study,
Just strive for the basket-ball
"B's".*

Alpha—Alpha Secretary IV; Basket-Ball II, III, Captain IV; Track III, IV; President Athletic Association IV.

RUTH HILTY

*Happiness is not perfected until
it is shared.*

Arena—Glee Club III, IV; Basket-Ball III, IV.

LAWRENCE LEHMAN

I hate a thing done by halves.

Alpha—Class Secretary II; Alpha Secretary III; Alpha Pianist IV; Literary Contest III, IV; Orchestra III, IV; Class Play IV; Glee Club III, IV.

ELIZABETH HABEGGER

*The darkest hour she maketh as
bright as sun at noon.*

Arena—Glee Club II, III, IV; Orchestra I, II, III, IV; Literary Contest I, II, III, IV; Budget Staff III; Dream of Queen Esther III; Arena President III, IV; Annual Staff.



Our Yesterdays



VERDI REUSSER

*His hearty laugh we love to hear,
By that we know he's near.
Success in life is his desire,
His loyalty we must admire.*

Alpha—Orchestra I, II, III, IV;
Cheer Leader II; Track II; Literary
Contest II, III, IV; Glee Club II,
III, IV; Budget Staff II, III; Class
Play III, IV; Alpha Treasurer III;
Alpha Vice-President IV; Annual
Staff IV.

OPAL REYNOLDS

*The deeper the feeling the less
demonstrative will be the ex-
pression of it.*

Arena—Annual Staff IV.

NORMAN LIECHTY

*Honest good humor is the oil and
wine of a merry meeting.*

Alpha—Budget Staff III; Glee Club
III; Class Play III; Dream of Queen
Esther III; Orchestra III, IV; Band
IV; Annual Staff IV.

NOVA LEHMAN

*Jolly, persistent, and dependable,
she quietly succeeds in whatever
she undertakes.*

Alpha—Dream of Queen Esther III;
Budget Staff III; Glee Club III, IV;
Literary Contest IV; Annual Staff IV;
Class Play IV; Librarian.

ELMER LIECHTY

*I only ask a moderate fate, not
too high nor yet too low.*

Arena—Arena Sergeant III; Class
President II, IV; Class Play IV;
Annual Staff IV.

Our Yesterdays

FREEMAN BURKHALTER

*The force of his own merits
makes his own way.*

Arena—Class Secretary and Treasurer
I; Arena Sergeant I; Orchestra I, II,
III, IV; Literary Contest I, II, III,
IV; Glee Club III, IV.

ADELINE NEUENSCHWANDER

*Too small and jolly to be taken
seriously.
With a swiftness that carries her
far.*

Alpha—Dream of Queen Esther III;
Track IV; Glee Club III, IV.

ADOLPH LIECHTY

*I likes to give villingly; ven I
gives villingly, it enjoys me so
much, I gives it again.*

Arena—Budget III; Track III, IV.

RUTH SPEICHER

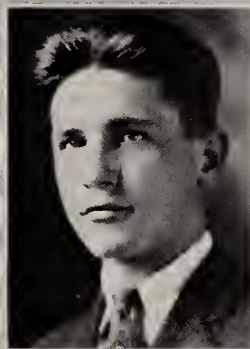
*We have no time to sport away
the hours,
All must be earnest in a world
like ours.*

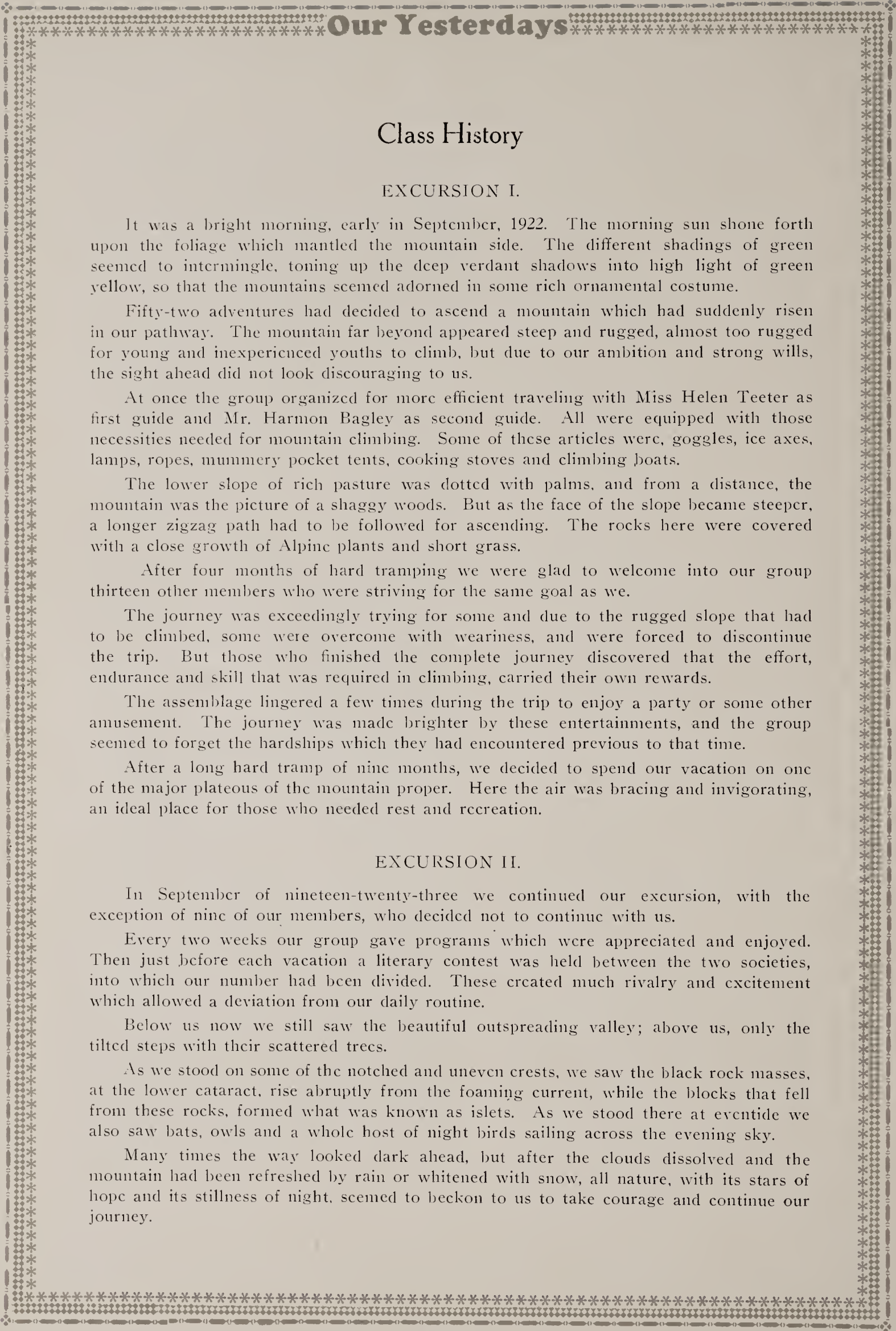
Arena—Budget III; Class Play III,
IV.

PERL STEINER

*Blest with plain reason and com-
mon sense.*

Arena—Junior Orchestra II, III, IV;
Advanced Orchestra IV.





Class History

EXCURSION I.

It was a bright morning, early in September, 1922. The morning sun shone forth upon the foliage which mantled the mountain side. The different shadings of green seemed to intermingle, toning up the deep verdant shadows into high light of green yellow, so that the mountains seemed adorned in some rich ornamental costume.

Fifty-two adventures had decided to ascend a mountain which had suddenly risen in our pathway. The mountain far beyond appeared steep and rugged, almost too rugged for young and inexperienced youths to climb, but due to our ambition and strong wills, the sight ahead did not look discouraging to us.

At once the group organized for more efficient traveling with Miss Helen Teeter as first guide and Mr. Harmon Bagley as second guide. All were equipped with those necessities needed for mountain climbing. Some of these articles were, goggles, ice axes, lamps, ropes, mummy pocket tents, cooking stoves and climbing boots.

The lower slope of rich pasture was dotted with palms, and from a distance, the mountain was the picture of a shaggy woods. But as the face of the slope became steeper, a longer zigzag path had to be followed for ascending. The rocks here were covered with a close growth of Alpine plants and short grass.

After four months of hard tramping we were glad to welcome into our group thirteen other members who were striving for the same goal as we.

The journey was exceedingly trying for some and due to the rugged slope that had to be climbed, some were overcome with weariness, and were forced to discontinue the trip. But those who finished the complete journey discovered that the effort, endurance and skill that was required in climbing, carried their own rewards.

The assemblage lingered a few times during the trip to enjoy a party or some other amusement. The journey was made brighter by these entertainments, and the group seemed to forget the hardships which they had encountered previous to that time.

After a long hard tramp of nine months, we decided to spend our vacation on one of the major plateaus of the mountain proper. Here the air was bracing and invigorating, an ideal place for those who needed rest and recreation.

EXCURSION II.

In September of nineteen-twenty-three we continued our excursion, with the exception of nine of our members, who decided not to continue with us.

Every two weeks our group gave programs which were appreciated and enjoyed. Then just before each vacation a literary contest was held between the two societies, into which our number had been divided. These created much rivalry and excitement which allowed a deviation from our daily routine.

Below us now we still saw the beautiful outspreading valley; above us, only the tilted steps with their scattered trees.

As we stood on some of the notched and uneven crests, we saw the black rock masses, at the lower cataract, rise abruptly from the foaming current, while the blocks that fell from these rocks, formed what was known as islets. As we stood there at eventide we also saw bats, owls and a whole host of night birds sailing across the evening sky.

Many times the way looked dark ahead, but after the clouds dissolved and the mountain had been refreshed by rain or whitened with snow, all nature, with its stars of hope and its stillness of night, seemed to beckon to us to take courage and continue our journey.

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EXCURSION III

We were all glad when the morning arrived for us to start again, regardless of the fact that our number had diminished to thirty. Our guide for this year, Miss Lucille Amstutz, had announced that we were now half way up the mountain.

This year we decided to write a pamphlet, which we called the Budget, to relate the events and happenings of our trip as we went along. This paper proved to be a great success.

We still climbed from platform to platform, meeting many obstacles as we passed over the gigantic cliffs and gorges. The soil here was sandy, carpeted with a thick layer of pine needles.

The awful depths below our path were stirred by the music of the rushing river; its great trees waving and whispering; its shadows, purple, gray and brown, and its seen fringes of green pines were all very beautiful.

EXCURSION IV

Our number had now increased to thirty-four as four members of another party had decided to join ours. This time we chose Mr. Elmer Liechty to guide us to the end.

Although our path now was often wet and rocky, with perhaps a steep precipice close to it, we were eager to reach the summit in order to see what awaited us there. The last climb no longer looked as precipitous to us as it had two years earlier.

This year our band published a book which we called "Our Yesterdays". This book gave the history of our four years' adventure. It was bought by our friends back home who were interested in us and wished to learn the success of our trip.

We had to travel steadily to be able to reach the top by May 20, 1926. Yet each year we would halt long enough for some rest and recreation. Track always seemed to meet our needs best.

A contest had been staged among the members of the party during the entire four years. This consisted of the various records for the ability of climbing. At the end of the journey, Miss Nova Lehman was declared to be the one who had been most successful in overcoming the most obstacles and who had withstood the trip best. Miss Ruth Speicher won second place.

We arrived at the top by the appointed time. As we looked over the cliffs down to the level plane far below, each one of us saw paths leading upward that were more direct than the ones we had chosen. If we were to climb again the same mountain whose peak we have just attained, we in many instances would expend our energy in a different manner than we did the first time, but we are by no means at our final destination. What appeared to us to be the top of the mountain while we were yet below is only one of the larger steps. The major part of the mountain is still ahead of us. This part of the climb was hidden in the clouds from us four years ago.

Now that we are here and can look farther ahead we see that the remainder of the climb will need more foresight than was needed in our four years' climb.

Yet with this experience we have, and with the opportunities and possibilities that are before us, we enter into our new life, anticipating a climb which will be a success to each of us.

OPAL REYNOLDS, '26.

COMMENCEMENT WEEK

- May 16—Baccalaureate Services.
- May 18—Junior-Senior Banquet.
- May 20—Commencement Exercises.
- May 21—Alumni Banquet.

Our Yesterdays



SEN 20R



Class Prophecy

The little hamlet of Mildew was undoubtedly still slumbering peacefully as the break of day was just approaching and not a sound could be heard above the monotonous chug-chug of my little Ford roadster. The dull grey of the morning cast a very dismal gloom over the little hamlet nestled deep in the Catskill mountains of northern New York. Main street looked very uninviting with its large frame buildings scattered down both sides of the wide dusty street and the whole scene presented a spirit of extreme lonesomeness.

The little roadster, which had been serving so faithfully the entire night climbing steep hills and traveling over very rough, almost impassable roads, began to puff and resent further travel, undoubtedly the strain was too great for the little wagon and it decided to start a mutiny which forced me to come to a standstill. Four o'clock in the morning and I was still two hundred miles from New York City, stranded in a little rural town with no sign of a hospital for my little speed wagon. Sitting on the running board trying to think of some way to get old Lizzie started, my mind began to wander and before I was fully aware of the fact I found myself getting real lonesome for my little family back in Illinois sleeping my cares away as they were the natives of this lonesome little settlement. Why I should ever have tried to undertake such a seemingly foolish venture as this was beyond my conception.

After graduating from my old Alma Mater, Berne High School, I went to work for a local printing establishment and after a comfortable sum of money had been saved I married and left the dear old home town for Scircleville, a small town of approximately four thousand inhabitants, nestled deep in the rich farmland of southern Illinois on the banks of the Mississippi. Scircleville afforded splendid advantages for a new printing shop so I invested what little capital we had in a new but rather small shop. For the last fifteen years I have been doing a very profitable business and now a new, large, up-to-date printing establishment can be called my own. Just fifteen years after our commencement day who should happen into my shop but Willard Sprunger, now a strikingly good looking young man who was selling goods for a large clothing establishment located in Indianapolis. Having heard I was located in Scircleville, Billy decided to come in and revive fond old memories of high school days. In the course of our little chat I decided to take a month's vacation from business and gather up all the data I could on the other members of our class then publish my report and send each one of the members one of these publications. Billy said Waldo Stauffer was located on a large dairy farm near Berne and, what's more, he captured one of our old classmates as a helpmate, namely Elvira Lehman.

I also learned that Wittwer and Lanning, the latter also one of our class, were operating a tea shop in Columbus, O. Billy says they've got a Rolls Royce and everything, hm!

Adolph Liechty, our former class comedian, was President of the Universal Hobo College at Hoboken, New Jersey.

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The crowing of a rooster startled me and glancing at my watch I was surprised to find it nearly six o'clock, why yes, the sun was already peeping over the top of one of the mountains. My reverie had again wakened me to the fact that I was bound for New York in search for news regarding the whereabouts of my former classmates and that my journey had been halted due to a balking flivver.

Walking down the wide, dusty street in quest of a garage, I noticed a large sign, in bold letters was written, "Hotel Comfortable". The building on which the sign had been placed seemed very much out of place in this little village as it was a great frame structure built in the old English style. Having noticed that an old gentleman had just opened the door and being rather hungry and fatigued I decided to get a bite to eat and perhaps rest awhile till my Lizzie could again be coaxed into moving. On entering the hotel I noticed a very large room with shelf after shelf of books on the side of the room which seemed very unusual for a hotel. The entire room was decorated with bunting as though some great celebration were about to be held there.

"Jumping Jehosaphat! what in the world are you doing here, Winnie?" came from a voice in back of me and the next thing I knew I was in receipt of a stiff right hook to the ribs.

Rather angry and amazed at this extremely ridiculous form of greeting I wheeled about and, why Sambo—Sambo Liechty? Yes, there was no mistaking him, it was Elmer Liechty.

"I thought you were a noted lawyer in Washington, Sam, how does it happen you're away out here in this little stick in the mud?"

"This is what I call my lodge, but as there is no other hotel in this vicinity I merely advertise this as a hotel to accommodate some traveler that might happen by. When I am not here for hunting and fishing I keep a man here to run the hotel for me," said Elmer. "But what made you journey out this way?"

I related to him my mission and he seemed quite interested and even invited me to stay there till he got things packed and ready so he could come along.

"Have you seen Abe yet since you're in town?"

"Abe, do you mean Harmon Bagley, the famous Wisconsin coach?"

"Sure, he's right here in Mildew operating a garage."

"A garage? Say, I'm in luck, I've got my little wreck up the street a ways and she flatly refuses to move, but before I go tell me about some of the other graduates."

"Well, have you been reading the articles on "How to Get Rich" in Colliers Magazine lately? Carl Stuckey and Kermith Baumgartner have just recently patented a machine to extract gold from the ocean and they have both made millions by it and now they're writing these articles in Colliers.

Carl Stuckey and Kermith Baumgartner, that sounded rather—well anyway I guess Kermith and the "Hello" girl hooked up.

Count Henry Ehram recently married the Countess of Castlebury and is now located in the Montimarte, in Paris, where he is chief and official bouncer. Almost

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daily his name can be found in the headlines of the Paris newspapers giving an account of some heroic deed he has accomplished with his superhuman strength. Since he wrested the heavyweight championship from Jack Dempsey in New York five years ago, he has forfeited his championship to the countess, who he says has outslugged him daily. Hank says the Countess continually mistakes him for a battering ram.

I learned from Sambo that Flora had deserted him and sought her future happiness in Hartford township away back in Indiana.

Viola Lusk and Nova Lehman are both instructors in the Leland-Stanford University of California.

Ruth Speicher and her bitter half are nestled deep in the Ozark mountains living a happy married strife. *Class of 1925?* is a forest ranger so Ruth lives away up in one of those big bird houses.

Lucille Amstutz is still as headstrong as ever, refusing to acknowledge any affections whatever from any of the opposite sex. She is private secretary to William Wrigley, Jr., in Chicago.

Elma Moser is accomplishing great things with her palette and brush, and rumors are that she has taken a BIG baby to care for.

I had found out about all that Sam knew regarding the scattering of our class so after he directed me to Abe's garage I bade him farewell.

The sun was well up in the sky when I set forth from the "Hotel Comfortable" for Abe's garage, which I noticed several doors down the street. As I neared the garage two little tots, one with a beautiful mass of golden curls and the other with curly black hair, ran towards me but on a closer view of me they shyed back which was quite natural, saying "Daddy is in there," pointing to the garage entrance.

Abe was quite surprised at seeing me and after an exchange of greetings I asked why he had quit the coaching to enter the garage business.

He told me then that after he had graduated from Illinois University he successfully coached the Wisconsin Badgers through three big ten championships in both football and basket-ball, but had decided to take a much needed rest so he went to Decatur, and, well, nuff sed, and came to Mildew, a quiet spot where he ran the garage merely because he had it as a hobby and loved to tinker with cars.

Abe soon had my "cyclone" chug chuggin' smoothly again and after stopping at the hotel for a refreshment I resumed my journey to the city.

From Abe I had learned that Freeman Burkhalter and Verdi Reusser were touring Europe giving concerts with their violins, while Elizabeth Habegger was in charge of their music school in Paris. Elizabeth, now a world-famous soprano, was also conducting a singing school.

After a day of hard driving I reached Albany and in order to rest myself from the tiresome journey I had just experienced, I went to the Capitol theater. As is customary the Pathe news was shown first and to my great surprise I saw pictured on the screen two candidates on the Farm Labor party, namely Perl Steiner and Lester Huser.

Our Yesterdays

I hadn't noticed the name of the picture that was to be shown that evening, but to my great satisfaction I learned that they were going to show "Love and Learn" with Ardent Love starring.

Ardent Love, that name sounded familiar. Oh, yes, she was the new star everyone was so enthused over. As they flashed the picture on the screen imagine my surprise when I noticed the star was none other than Twylo Snyder assuming the name Ardent Love.

After the show I stepped outside and noticed a large parade coming down the street with a band playing. Banners floated and as they drew near enough so that I could distinguish the lettering on the banners I read, "Luginbill elected for Governor". Carl Luginbill, elected governor of New York, and to think I graduated in the same class with him.

The next day as I was eating breakfast in the hotel and, glancing over the paper, I noticed that Lawrence Lehman, noted pianist, was to appear in Albany that evening. The "Who's Who in America" had Ellison Neuenschwander rated as America's most polished and best known reader. Mildred Heller's name also appeared on the list as a famous suffragette leader in New York. She had married America's best all-around athlete, who was also a graduate of old Berne High.

I noticed on the sport page of the Albany Herald that Karl Hilty was playing short stop for the New York Giants and had slammed out two home runs, one with bases loaded which won the game for the Giants. Karl had ought to go back and thank "Chick" for the special coaching he had been given during his high school days when he played on the Varsity Nine.

That evening I reached New York and went to the Information Bureau hoping to find a trace of some of our other classmates. I learned that Josephine Reusser was conducting a dancing academy on Broadway while Ruth Hilty, one of her pupils, had just recently won the national toe dancing championship. Joe was said to have picked up a count while on one of her trips to Europe.

Opal Reynolds was last heard from in Australia, where she was teaching in a university. Opal, contrary to the quiet disposition she used to have while still in high school, undoubtedly got the roaning fever and decided to see some of the world before she settled down to housekeeping.

Agnes Mettler and Adeline Neuenschwander are still two unseparables and jointly they are conducting a business college in the Phillipine Islands.

This trip or sojourn of mine proved to be very profitable, as I find that the graduates of the class of 1926 are well scattered and are represented in almost every class of work but—

There's one member I am very much concerned about and have failed to get any trace of him whatever. Perhaps he is out playing the Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde stunt, but when last seen he was hopping a fast freight out of Atlanta, Ga., with his old corn cob pipe clinched firmly between his teeth.

Where's Red Liechty? ? ? ? ?

EARL WINTEREGG, '26.

Class Will

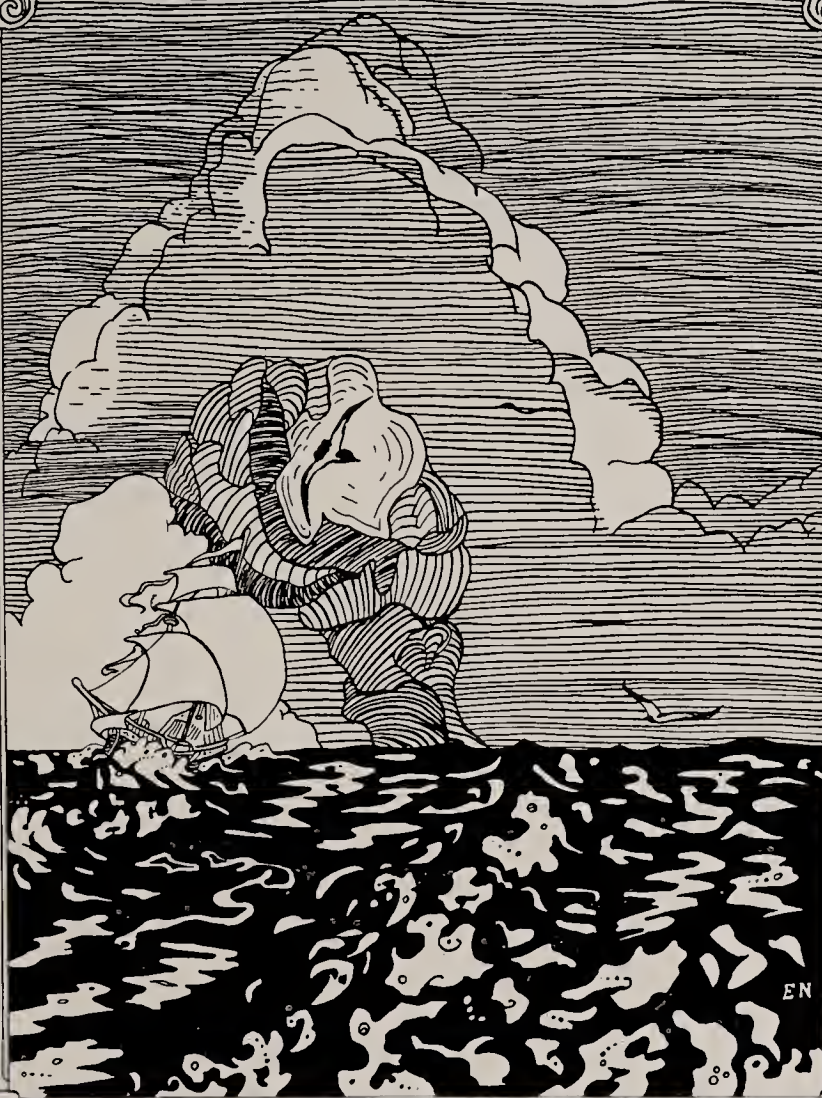
We, the Senior Class of 1926, of Berne High School, being of sound minds, broadened by the four years of education in the afore said high school, and realizing that the day of our departure is near at hand, do declare and publish our last will and testament, which is as follows:

- I, Josephine Reusser, will my art of love making to Edith Mettler.
- I, Ellison Neuenschwander, hereby bequeath my graceful walk to Harold Bohren.
- I, Elizabeth Habegger, bequeath my beautiful voice to Vera Huser, providing she makes use of it.
- I, Mildred Heller, will my interests in the Sophomore class to Lydia Lehman.
- I, Karl Hilty, will my ability to sleep in school without being disturbed, to Lawrence Eicher.
- I, Ruth Speicher, bequeath myself and all my belongings to my other half.
- I, Carl Luginbill, will my magazines and the art of reading them in class without being caught to Ivan Huser.
- I, Ruth Hilty, bequeath my empty stationery box and extra stamps to Ellen Liechty.
- I, Willard Sprunger, hereby bequeath my seat in the Senior room to any Junior who finds it comfortable.
- I, Opal Reynolds, will my quiet disposition to Newell Neuhauser.
- I, Carl Stuckey, do bequeath to any ambitious Freshman, my latest book, "How to Finish High School in Three Years".
- I, Nova Lehman, bequeath my library keys to Dorothy Baumgartner, and my privilege of being in the library without being chased out to Grant Smith.
- I, Adeline Neuenschwander, bequeath my position of pianist for Chorus to whoever wants the job.
- I, Perl Steiner, do hereby bequeath my ability to keep sober to Glennis Bagley.
- I, Lucille Amstutz, will my good grades to Norman Winteregg.
- I, Harmon Bagley, bequeath my natural curly hair to Gerald Elzey.
- I, Elvira Lehman, will my studious nature to Bobby Haecker.
- I, Lester Huser, bequeath my position as bus driver to Lawrence Blum.
- I, Elma Moser, will my palette and brush to Doris Neaderhauser.
- I, Earl Winteregg, will my class ring to an Alumni (?) as a token of the Platonic friendship existing between us.
- I, Blanch Lanning, will my favor among the faculty to Aldine Brown.
- I, Lawrence Lehman, do bequeath my superfluous height to George Stanley Jones.
- I, Verdi Reusser, will my boisterous laugh to anyone who wishes to aggravate the teachers.
- I, Agnes Mettler, will my affections to a certain Junior (?).
- I, Freeman Burkhalter, bequeath my violin and my ability to play it to next year's orchestra.
- I, Flora Egle, will my extraordinary ability to type to Leroy Stauffer.
- I, Kernith Baumgartner, will my popularity as a Senior to Ivan Sprunger.
- I, Twylo Snyder, bequeath my good looks and my sparkling eyes to Dorothy Lehman.
- I, Norman Liechty, do bequeath my old school books with my trade mark on them to Gerald Trout, as he is the only person to whom this trade mark applies.
- I, Viola Lusk, will the roses on my cheeks to Teddy Sprunger.
- I, Henry Ehrsam, will my Jack Dempsey strength to Murray De Armond.
- To Johnson Biery, I, Elmer Liechty, will my ability to use diplomacy with the teachers.
- I, Adolph Liechty, bequeath my book on "A Successful Hobo Life", to Robert Colvard.
- I, Waldo Stauffer, will my ability to play the violin to Corrine Smith.

The foregoing instrument was signed by the said Senior Class as their last will and testament in our presence, and at their request and in the presence of each other, we subscribe hereunto our names as witnesses, this twentieth day of May, 1926.

JOHN GOTTSCHALK
LUTHER YAGER

JUNIOR





JUNIOR CLASS OFFICERS

President - - - - - IVAN SPRUNGER
 Vice-President - - - DOROTHY BAUMGARTNER
 Secretary & Treasurer - - - GRANT SMITH

Colors—Red and White
Flower—Lily of the Valley

CLASS ROLL

Third Row (Left to Right): Karl Sprunger, Grant Smith, Earl Thompson, Ira Lehman, Lawrence Eicher, Murray De Armond, Leslie Lehman.
Second Row: Martha Amstutz, Ivan Sprunger, Aldine Brown, Lewellyn Stucky, Winifred Aeschliman.
First Row: Harvey Gerber, Carl Stuckey, Dorothy Baumgartner, Barbara Burry, Marcella Michaud, Orlando Lehman, Willard Baumgartner.

Junior Class History

When this class of '27 entered school in 1923 we readily realized the need of a guide to lead us over the ocean of four years' sailing. As our first guide we chose Naomi Stucky. Our class possessed great orators, poets, musicians, and athletes. With a little more development they will become famous.

Our class enjoyed a few parties through the year. This field of activities was opened with an initiation party, sponsored by the Seniors. Nevertheless, we were all able to survive.

The beginning of our Sophomore year found our class diminished by a few members. Nevertheless, we began to put on a bold front among our upper classmen. Now it was our turn to see green among us.

By this time we were reaching the middle of the ocean. Winifred Aeschliman and Barbara Burry served as the captains of the ship. We often came into contact with storms in many of our classes, but we were able to drag through that year until vacation.

By September we found that vacation was over, and we must again resume our duty. The ocean seemed a sky blue. Our leader for this year was Ivan Sprunger. The other assistants were: Vice-President, Dorothy Baumgartner; Secretary, Barbara Burry; Treasurer, Grant Smith. Never did a class possess such pep.

Activities immediately began to call for our attention. We as a class decided to publish a Budget in which school business was related. Ira Lehman was chosen as the head of the affair.

We decided to give some humorous sketch to liven up the school year. We, therefore, chose a cast and presented the "Private Secretary". The audience seemed well pleased with the presentation.

Athletics was another field of activities that we entered. Although we lost the inter-class games in basket-ball, we challenge any class next year to a game.

Our number was strengthened at the beginning of the second semester by the mid-year Juniors. Many of these will become prominent in our class through their efforts. Next year we intend to finish our ocean trip and land safely on the shore of life.

LEWELLYN STUCKY, '27.

Your Own Free Will

There is no law to make you work
Or do your duty every day;
Nobody said that you must sing
Or go a-whistling all the way;
You're not required to help along
When someone needs a helping hand;
Nor do you have to greet a one
With joyful lips or hearty hand.
But how much pleas'nter it is to live
When all contentment 'round us lays,
And how much good that you can do
By brightening life's dark, lonely ways.
You're not compelled to give a smile
Or speak a kind and cheery word.

CLIFTON LEHMAN, '28.

A Cherished Memory

Of all the things I recollect,
From care-free youth to aged aspect,
There lingers one which makes me glad
And wish, once more, I was a lad.

At the farther end of our large lot
(Which otherwise a lonely spot),
There stood a splendid apple tree,
Cherished by all the family.
Within its cool refreshing shade,
In love and happiness arrayed,
The family its visits made ;
And e'en pet Rover, when very hot,
Its sweet and welcome shelter sought.

In forked branch, with foliage dressed,
The Robin built its homely nest ;
While from the topmost twig the Jay
Screamed defiance many a day.
The wax-wings also used to light
And rest themselves from weary flight.

In autumn when its fruit was ripe,
The growing boys of hungry type
Would climb its stately arms and try
To pluck the best tho' e'er so high,
And bulge their pockets ; then go some place
To fill their stomach's empty space.
A cherished memory it is to me,
That splendid, grateful, apple tree.

CLIFTON LEHMAN, '28

SOPHOMORE





SOPHOMORE CLASS OFFICERS

President - - - - ELIZABETH GOTTSCHALK
 Vice-President - - - - DALE ELLENBERGER
 Secretary & Treasurer - - - - INEZ LUGINBILL

Colors—Gold and Black
Flower—Pink Rose

CLASS ROLL

Fourth Row (Left to Right): Ruth Neuenschwander, Luetta Sprunger, Lorah Charlene Emery, Dale Ellenberger, Harold Eichenberger, Johnson Biery, Clifton Lehman, Milo Habegger, Milford Balsiger.

Third Row: Bernis Blum, Inez Luginbill, Florence Aeschliman, Glennis Bagley, Martha Liechty, Elizabeth Gottschalk, Helen Egle, Luella Sprunger, Lillian Sprunger, Helena Liechty, Harold Bohren.

Second Row: Luella Steiner, Vesta Mattax, Orpha Liechty, Amos Moser, Alfred Clauser, Vilas Wittwer, Gertrude Sprunger, Margaret Rawley, Naomi Schug.

First Row: Ralph Amstutz, Marion Heare, LeRoy Stauffer, Robert Haecker, Freadus Sprunger, Elmer Rich, George Zuercher, Daniel Speicher, Newell Neuhauser.

Sophomore Class History

In September, nineteen hundred and twenty-four our class entered high school with an enrollment of fifty-one members. We were green at first and were sometimes treated as such by our upper classmen. Our class set a goal of learning, which through hard study we will have reached at the end of our high school career. In the beginning of the second semester we gained twelve new members.

In September, nineteen hundred and twenty-five we again entered high school and were surprised to find that we had lost ten members. We find that our knowledge has increased and we feel ourselves superior to the Freshmen and take it upon ourselves to advise them sometimes.

The following class officers were elected: President, Elizabeth Gottschalk; Vice-President, Dale Ellenberger; Secretary and Treasurer, Inez Luginbill.

A class party was held in November which was enjoyed by all present.

Our class supplied a few members for the Orchestra, Basket-Ball, Glee Clubs, and literary work.

Two of our fellow classmen stopped school, diminishing our number to thirty-nine.

Our class is striving to raise higher the standard of Berne High School. We are constantly getting nearer the goal set in our Freshman year.

RUTH NEUENSCHWANDER, '28.

Farewell, Berne Hi

Vacation time is almost here,
'Tis then the bell will cease to ring,
And Dan from all his cares set free—
Won't have to do a single thing.

There's Mr. Jeffery and his staff
Of faithful teachers good and true,
For all the knowledge gained this year
We surely are in debt to you.

The seniors who have reached their goal,
Will leave ere long dear old Berne Hi.
We wish to each of you success
And all good things as time goes by.

We have had our trials and struggles,
But it has paid us in the end;
For in working thus together
We have become each other's friend.

The time is near when we shall part,
But let us all remember
That this is just a short farewell
To last till next September.

BERNIS BLUM, '28.

A Peaceful Summer Night in the Country

One beautiful, moonlight night the stars seemed to shine their brightest, and the atmosphere was so pleasing that it was really an ideal summer night. There was a slight breeze which swayed the leaves to and fro, making the shadows of the tall trees seem almost alive; but the shadows of the buildings seemed so lonely and quiet.

My father and I sat on the old summer kitchen porch steps, which were almost dilapidated with age, wondering, dreaming over the day's happenings and of days already passed.

As we sat there that quiet, peaceful night we could hear the moo of a cow in some thicket or meadow a short distance away, or the baa of a sheep in some farmer's corral, or the barking of a neighbor's dog at some passer-by, or who knows what. This was not all; frequently the notes of some sweet music fell gently upon our ear. It seemed to come from the heavens. It reminded us of the beautiful old melody, "Mid pleasures and palaces tho' we may roam, be it ever so humble there's no place like home." Then the chorus, "Home, home, sweet home, be it ever so humble there's no place like home." What memories this refrain brought to my father of those happy days that he spent with his mother, but those days were gone forever.

Father and I chatted together for some time but my father, being tired of the hard day's work he had completed, we retired, both assured that we had spent a pleasant evening.

LYDIA LEHMAN, '29.

A Canoe Trip

As my companion on this canoe trip was not a very skillful oarman he was forced to pay extra attention to the guiding of the craft and he could converse very little. Therefore, there remained but two things for me to do; either to watch his awkwardness or then the scenery. As the former soon grew tiresome I reverted to the latter.

We passed other boats, some were large splendid launches, some fishing boats, and others recreational boats as ours; but I saw none that were as unskillfully manipulated as ours and you can be sure I felt proud of the fact, and that I enjoyed it greatly to be tipped from side to side and to entertain the thought of being thrown suddenly into the lake.

However, we made rapid progress, floating past beaches where people of all ages were enjoying water sports. We also passed shores where many beautiful cottages were situated.

At one particular place we rowed under a wide bridge and circled around a small but delightful island on which were gorgeous flowers and trees. At another place I saw a man pull in a large bass. Although this was not an unusual occurrence it was very interesting.

While my companion anchored the boat to rest his weary arms I gazed with wonder at the mountains on my left. Snow covered their summits and brooks flowed down the tree-covered sides.

At length we reached our destination, a village, where we had come for groceries. I was relieved to step from the canoe; but I doubted very much if either the groceries or I would ever get home without first partaking of a dip in the lake.

DORIS NEADERHAUSER, '29.

FRESHMEN





FRESHMAN CLASS OFFICERS

President	-	-	-	-	-	CORINNE SMITH
Vice-President	-	-	-	-	-	LAWRENCE BLUM
Secretary & Treasurer	-	-	-	-	-	AGNES LIECHTY

Colors—Black and Gold

Flower—Rose

CLASS ROLL

Fourth Row (Left to Right): Maryann Neuenschwander, Anna Sprunger, Lydia Lehman, Faye Opliger, Beulah Marks, Marcel'a Huser, Margaret Colvard, Vera Huser, Dorothy Lehman, Gertrude Burkhalter.

Third Row: Arthur Isaac, Ralph Braun, Nolan Whitehurst, Paul Speicher, Ronald Yoder, Alfred Gilliom, Hobert Meyers, Horace Lehman.

Second Row: Clara Habegger, Linda Liechty, Maryann Norr, Corinne Smith, Doris Neaderhauser, Ruth Winteregg, Earlene Baumgartner, Agnes Liechty, Edith Mettler, Meta Zuercher.

First Row: Marcus Gerber, Lawrence Blum, Ivan Huser, Gerald Elzey, Carl Moser, Tilman Moser, Gordon Liechty, Merlin Schindler.

Freshmen Class History

The fourth of September, nineteen hundred and twenty-five, found thirty-four Freshmen starting on their high school career. Never was there a class with such high ideals and great determination to make this class of nineteen twenty-nine surpass all other classes of previous years.

In September the literary societies chose their new members, nine falling to the lot of the Alphas, eleven to the Arenas, the remainder having been previously chosen.

The latter part of our first month we had a class meeting, the following officers being chosen: President, Corinne Smith; Vice-President, Lawrence Blum; Secretary and Treasurer, Agnes Liechty.

In October we had a Halloween party. The evening was spent in playing games, after which a delicious lunch was served.

On January the eighteenth, twelve Freshmen left our class and are now Sophomores. Although we lost twelve of our members, we joined fourteen mid-year Freshmen. Eight were chosen as Alphas and six as Arenas.

The entry of these Freshmen classes gave the Seniors an opportunity to show their original ideas by initiations. The initiations for the Freshmen were counted as real ones. But, nevertheless, in these initiations we put on a heroic look and survived through all the stunts.

The officers elected for the second semester were: President, John Gottschalk; Vice-President, Ruth Winteregg; Secretary and Treasurer, Rebecca Reusser.

Although we have had a green coat this year, we are beginning to realize our responsibility in participating in the academic and social affairs of the school. Our green coat will scale off by September of next fall and we as Sophomores will undertake jests for the next Freshmen.

EARLENE H. BAUMGARTNER, '29.

Autumn

Oh, Autumn, Autumn, Autumn,
Is a dear old time for me,
When the leaves are turning colors
In the woods on every tree.

The birds go flying southward
To their winter home away;
The flower time is past
On this dear autumn day.

The children in the yards
Are raking leaves with pleasure;
While the squirrels in the tree tops
Are storing away their treasure.

Give me the time of the school-bell,
Those good old happy days;
When we meet our dear old teachers,
With their kind and happy ways.

But this bounteous harvest
All our want supplies;
Let us not be forgetful
Of the One who provides.

FAYE OPLIGER, '29.

Freshmen Initiation

A short time after the opening of school the Freshmen received a letter resembling a puzzle, inviting them to the initiation. After a few minutes of hard studying they were able to solve it. The Seniors advised the Freshmen to wear no good clothing for fear they would have a large laundry bill charged to them.

The Seniors ornamented their guests by putting green chalk on their faces. The Freshmen were then commanded to go into another room and give their opinions of all the teachers who were present. The teachers must surely have felt flattered after hearing such flowery comments.

They were then taken upstairs in the dark. The only warning given was to go slowly and carefully, after which they were put through a series of stunts. The Seniors had obtained a barrel which was open at both ends. They had a plan in mind to make all the Freshies crawl through it.

After a few thrilling experiences here they were directed to the basement where, to their consternation, a hose was turned upon them and every one received his share of the shower.

The Seniors thought they had had all the fun they could at the expense of their visitors. They then escorted the entire class on a hike through the town. This indeed worked up a good appetite for the Freshmen.

A delicious lunch, consisting of sandwiches, pickles, animal crackers, and ice-cream was then served. The rough treatment was soon forgotten.

The evening was made more enjoyable by good stories and toasts given by the teachers. Afterward the Freshmen bade their hosts good-night and departed to their respective homes.

LAWRENCE BLUM, '29.

Being Initiated

There was a great deal of excitement among us Freshmen on Friday, January the twenty-second, when we received our invitations to the initiation to be held the twenty-fifth. The invitations were written in green ink, and each one contained a picture of a baby.

On the evening of the initiation we met at the schoolhouse quite a while before the appointed time.

Precisely at seven o'clock we were led, one by one, through the dark building to the library. We were entertained on the way by Seniors making all sorts of weird noises.

After spending about half an hour in the library we were taken, singly, into the corridor and blind-folded by having paper sacks tied over our heads. Next we had our initials branded on our arm with a blow torch and a piece of ice. We were made to sit on a chair while our shoes were taken off. Stones were put in them, and they were put back on our feet again. After being placed on our feet, and given a start we were told to follow our noses. Next thing we found ourselves head first in the waste paper basket. Our sacks were then taken off, and we were laid on the operating table, while a liberal supply of water was sprinkled over our face and clothes. We were also made to kiss the dictionary which was nothing more than a board of dampened soot. Next we were led to a chair beside a machine that spit out sparks and flashes, while a piece of ice was dropped down our backs. We were then told to come and get our milk, which was a pan of starch, into which our arm was thrust. After another short wait in the library we were blindfolded again, given an aeroplane ride, and made to jump over a box.

Everyone then repaired to the science room, and we Freshmen were asked to recite something or sing a song to which quite a few responded. The time was spent in this way until refreshments were served.

About ten-thirty the party broke up, and the guests went home, pronouncing the initiation a great success, which it surely was.

CELIA SPRUNGER, '30.



Our Yesterdays



EIGHTH GRADE

HOWARD B. HOFFMAN, Teacher



SEVENTH GRADE

DALE BRAUN, Teacher

Our Yesterdays



SIXTH GRADE
Miss SALOME SCHUG, Teacher



FIFTH GRADE
MRS. W. A. GLENDENNING, Teacher, First Semester
MISS FLORA FRANZ, Teacher, Second Semester

Our Yesterdays



FOURTH GRADE

MISS MAGDALENE SPRUNGER, Teacher



THIRD GRADE

MISS HILDA LEHMAN, Teacher

Our Yesterdays



SECOND GRADE

MISS ALICE GERBER, Teacher



FIRST GRADE

MRS. R. H. BUTCHER, Teacher

The Path of School Life

As a small child begins school work in the primary, he is entering the door of training that affords many opportunities to make his life a success. Little does this child realize the many hardships of school life that are entwined with the joys of youth. Some children even feel handicapped from the freedom of childhood by being required to enter school life.

Knowledge, when once obtained, cannot be taken away as money often is. Abraham Lincoln did not possess much wealth, but he was always eager to get all possible knowledge. Many are the incidents of Lincoln's life when he borrowed books. Thus, if each child would have an enthusiasm for learning, compulsory laws of education would be unnecessary and the mental initiative would be practiced in the Democracy of the United States.

The fundamentals of this knowledge are taught in the home and in the primary grades of school. The primary and first grade consists of the average six-year-old child. Some of these have had only one semester's work. Here the child begins a certain amount of reading and memory work. Small arithmetic problems are visualized to cause attraction and at the same time there is a definite clearness which helps the child to grasp the idea immediately.

In the second grade the pupil has advanced in the lines of study. Spelling is another phase of work that the child must undertake. His own individual art work is becoming a very interesting subject. If the child is promoted in all of his work he is advanced to the third grade where history is added to his studies.

By this time some principles of character are implanted into the lives of the pupils.

In the fourth, fifth and sixth grades, geography and language are two advanced studies. The pupils then begin to learn of the features of the earth and begin to see the size of this earth compared with objects of enormous size on the earth. The Mother Tongue is taught to pupils at this age, thus enabling them to have better relations with man.

In this period the activities of school life commence. Some of the boys enter basket-ball or track stunts. Also the literary field begins to call pupils with oratorical or musical abilities. Thus, talent may be developed in the early period of life.

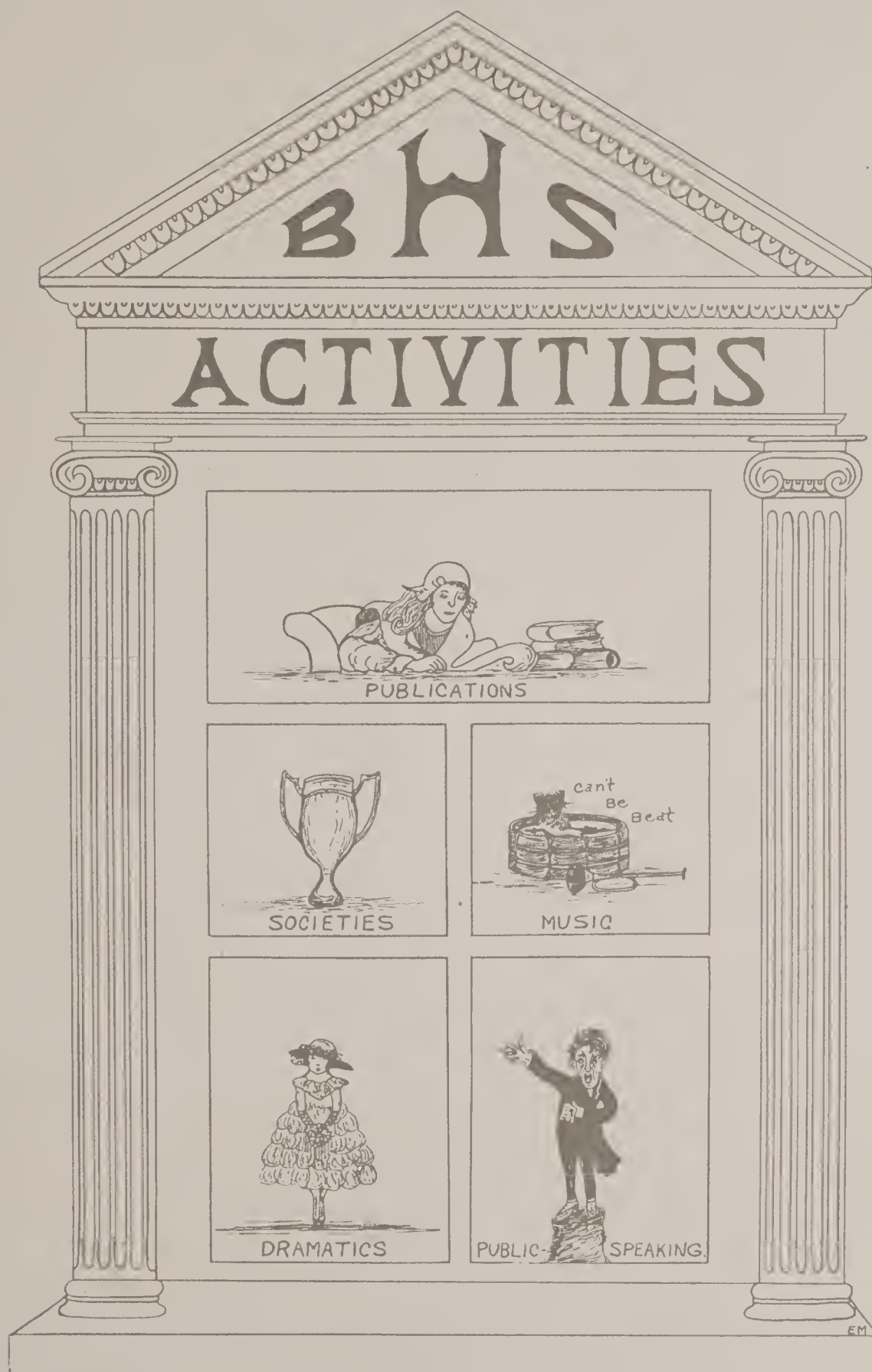
A child that enters the seventh grade is immediately called to the attention of the two literary societies, the Hoosiers and the Banners. These societies give alternating programs every two weeks. Not only talent may be exhibited and developed, but also business undertakings. Officers must be elected to serve as a committee in preparing programs. This develops parliamentary law among the pupils.

Again the athletic field must not be neglected. Work is much easier if the instrument is a strong, healthy body. The two societies in the seventh and eighth grades have very interesting games. The Hoosiers were successful in winning the game this year, but, nevertheless, enthusiasm and rivalry ranked high in both societies. Therefore, not only the mental side of life is developed, but also the physical and moral; by treating opponents with respect the moral side is developed.

The eighth grade again occupies the old room in the school building. The floor space was too small at the Auditorium for such a large group of pupils. There are several teachers in charge of the classes because Mr. H. B. Hoffman has charge of music in the high school, and is, therefore, unable to serve at all times.

Even though a boy or girl has graduated from Junior High there yet remains an opportunity to graduate from high school and college. Knowledge is a keynote to success. To the youth, this advice may be given, "Think of yourself as on the threshold of unparallded success. A whole, clear, glorious life lies before you. Achieve, achieve."

"A certain amount of opposition is a great help to man; kites rise against and not with the wind." Opposition will be great to swerve the student from obtaining an education. But a success over these oppositions will strengthen the character for the battles of life.





The Value of School Publications

Most schools are interested in school publications, either annual or periodical papers. Berne High School is not an exception to this rule, for it publishes one of each. These publications are of great benefit to the high school pupils as well as to the parents and to the Alumni. In order to estimate the value we must first consider the contents of our publications, namely, the "Budget" and "Our Yesterdays".

For fourteen years the Junior Class of the Berne High School has published the Budget. This may be either in the form of a book or a paper and consists of six or eight issues during one school year. These issues contain literary productions of different kinds, as editorials, stories, poetry, and news of the school's activities, which demonstrate the literary abilities of our high school pupils.

The "Annual", or "Our Yesterdays", is published annually by the Senior Class of the school. This is always in the form of a book. It contains a record of the present high school pupils with their pictures, names of the teachers with their pedigrees, examples of the best literary abilities of the other pupils as well as those of the Seniors, a record of the past year's athletic proceedings, and many other achievements of the school.

Now we are confronted with this problem, "What is the value of such school publications to the pupils?" First, let us consider the literary value or benefits to them. The publication of such a paper and the responsibility of supplying it with the best materials tend to strengthen the pupil's power to think clearly. The knowledge of a great responsibility depending upon their own available capabilities urges them forward to do their part in the best way. These pupils then became more efficient in literary activities and in this way receive valuable training for later life. By keeping a collection of these papers many facts of interest concerning high school days may later be revived in their minds. Different schools generally exchange papers, thus arousing an inter-scholastic friendship where literary ideas may freely be exchanged for the benefit of the school.

Second, we shall study the business advantages to the school pupils. Those pupils publishing and furnishing materials for the paper have received an opportunity for trying their hand at newspaper work. By being able to fill a position on a small staff as that of our papers, they will be better able to understand the difficulties confronting the publishers of other newspapers and be better qualified for such work if that is their desire.

Let us next consider the value of school publications to the parents. By means of the school papers the parents come in closer contact with the school activities of their children. As the parents watch the physical growth of their children, likewise do they watch their mental growth and notice the changes which take place. They are glad and feel greatly encouraged to see their children becoming more broadminded as they travel farther and farther along the road of learning and education.

Last of all we may ask, "What is the value or benefit of school publications to the former graduates who are known as the Alumni?" By reading these publications glimpses of their former school life are brought back to memory. Similar occurrences of their own are found in the papers, which are interesting to them. They recall their own school days and advantages and are able to compare them with the advantages and activities of the younger people while they are attending school. They may also be able to compare their own literary productions of their first attempts with those produced after having had more experience.

Therefore, by summarizing all these advantages and benefits to the pupils, parents, and Alumni, we find that the value of school publications is great to each of the three classes. Pupils attend school to become better equipped for their life's work, and a school publication is one way of giving them the most valuable equipment in experience.

ELVIRA LEHMAN, 26.

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Arena History

The Arena Society began the school year of '25-'26 with a zeal to make the numbers of the programs excel all literary and oratorical productions of previous years. To carry out this zeal the following officers were elected to guide the society: President, Elizabeth Habegger; Vice-President, Ira Lehman; Secretary and Treasurer, Barbara Burry; Pianist, Mildred Heller; and Sergeant, Ralph Brann. Three programs were rendered under the auspices of these officers.

The first program was given in commemoration of Hallowe'en. It consisted of music, speeches and a debate given by Elvira Lehman and Ellison Neuenschwander as the affirmative speakers and Ruth Speicher and Ivan Sprunger as the negative speakers. It was requested that each program given this year be criticized by a member of the same society. Ira Lehman was critic for the first program.

The second program was given in celebration of Thanksgiving Day. Beside other musical and literary numbers a cornet solo was played by Willard Baumgartner, a story of Thanksgiving was read by Margaret Rawley, and jokes were read by Lewellyn Stucky. The most amusing part of this program was the song, "Pumpkin Pie", sung by a male quartette, after which each member of the quartette helped himself to a piece of pumpkin pie. Lucille Amstutz served as critic of this program.

The Christmas program was given by both societies. The program consisted of numbers by both glee clubs, a musical reading by Josephine Reusser, a vocal and piano solo by Elizabeth Habegger and Lawrence Lehman respectively. Miss Reist gave an interesting reading imitating Scrooge in Dickens' "Christmas Carol". The orchestra played the closing selections.

The officers elected for the second semester were: President, Ira Lehman; Vice-President, Ivan Sprunger, Secretary, Lucille Amstutz; Treasurer, Harold Eichenberger;

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Pianist, Mildred Heller; Sergeant, Lawrence Eicher. Three programs were also given under the direction of these officers.

The first program of the last semester was opened by a welcome address to the new Arenas by Ira Lehman. Beside the book review and the music three impromptu speeches were given, "The Humor of Mark Twain", by Elmer Liechty; "The Man John D. Rockefeller", by Lester Huser, and "The Golden Rule", by Flora Egle. The critic's report was given by Ellison Neuenschwander.

On February 19, a program was given in honor of George Washington, and Abraham Lincoln. The program was opened with a selection by the Arena orchestra members, after which followed a character sketch of each of the above named Presidents. A vocal solo with violin obligato was well presented by Elizabeth Habegger. Our debt to Washington and Lincoln was expressed by Ellison Neuenschwander and Adolph Liechty. A violin duet was given as a closing number. Inez Luginbill criticized the program.

In order that each society could give an equal number of programs, members of both societies participated in a concluding program. The program was opened by a humorous reading by Celia Sprunger. The audience was then favored with a few selections by a string trio. The public speaking class was represented by three declamations. Other musical numbers were given by a quartette and Verdi Reusser, who rendered a violin solo. The most interesting feature of the afternoon was the "Indian Club Exercises" by Mr. Diltz.

Both societies joined into a contest on March 26, 1926. Although the Alphas were successful in winning the cup from the Arenas, we are hoping for a successful year in 1926-1927. The Arenas won first place in the vocal solo, the oration, the reading and the girls' quartette. Nevertheless, each contestant should be complimented for his excellent work.

BARBARA BURRY, '27.



Alpha History

The following officers were elected to serve for the first semester: President, Carl Luginbill; Vice-President, Verdi Reusser; Secretary, Kermith Baumgartner; Treasurer, Karl Hilty; Pianist, Lawrence Lehman; and Sergeant, Merlin Schindler. With these officers also serving as the program committee, the Alpha society looked forward to make their society motto, "Strive to Excel", a realization and not only words.

The first program on October 16th was opened with a welcome address to all new members. The response was given by Faye Opliger, a representative of the new members. The musical numbers of the program were a piano solo by Lawrence Lehman and a selection given by a mixed quartet. Superintendent Jeffery gave a very interesting talk on "The Purpose of Literary Societies", which was followed with a Negro Skit. The pep of the society was shown in singing the Alpha song. Viola Lusk was the critic of this program.

The Alpha Male Quartet made its first appearance on the second program. Very interesting and new features of this program were the extemporaneous speeches which proved to be helpful as well as amusing. Other musical and literary numbers of the program were vocal solo, music talk, reading and essay. The criticisms and remarks were given by Nova Lehman.

The Arena and Alpha societies united in giving a Christmas program. The members of both societies displayed good talent, especially the Boys' and Girls' Glee Clubs, under the direction of Mr. H. B. Hoffman. Miss Reist gave a part of Dickens' "Christmas Carol" as a reading. Dale Ellenberger acted as Santa Claus by giving the audience a shower of candy.

The new officers for the second semester that were elected on January 8th, were as follows: President, Josephine Reusser; Vice-President, Leslie Lehman; Secretary, Viola Lusk; Treasurer, Orlando Lehman; Pianist, Lawrence Lehman; and Sergeant,

Our Yesterdays



Paul Speicher. Eight new members were taken into the society at the beginning of the second semester.

The first program rendered under the direction of these officers was opened with a selection, "The Bells of St. Mary's", by the Alpha Boys' Quartet. Josephine Reusser gave the welcome address to the new members. George Stanley Jones responded in his very interesting way. A Negro Skit was given by Verdi Reusser and Carl Luginbill. Other literary numbers were pen pictures, monologue, biography of Burns, and an address. Harmon Bagley was the critic of this program.

The last program was a joint program by both societies. It consisted of musical numbers rendered by the H. S. Orchestra, String Trio, Quartet and a violin solo. Declamations were given by members of the public speaking class, which is under the direction of Miss Reist. Mr. Diltz also gave an Indian Club Exercise.

The Annual Music-Literary Contest between the Alpha and Arena societies was held on Friday evening, March 26th, 1926, at the Community Auditorium, which was beautifully decorated with the societies' colors. This event proved to be the crowning event of the school activities not only to the present members, but also to the Alumni. The rivalry between the societies has been increased the last two years, due to the beautiful loving cup which was presented by the Alumni Association to the winning society. The Alphas excelled the Arenas this year and won the cup by a margin of 1.7 per cent. Amid much applause Josephine Reusser, president of the Alpha society, received the loving cup from Mr. Dale Braun, president of the Alumni Association. The Alphas won first place in the piano solo, violin solo, essay, boys' quartet, and short story.

KERMITH BAUMGARTNER, '26.



Girls' Glee Club

PERSONNEL

First Soprano

Elizabeth Habegger
Inez Luginbill
Lydia Lehman
Marcella Michaud
Ruth Hilty
Glennis Bagley
Blanche Lanning

Second Soprano

Nova Lehman
Dorothy Baumgartner
Agnes Liechty
Clara Habegger
Barbara Burry
Elizabeth Gottschalk
Adeline Neuenschwander
Agnes Mettler
Rebecca Reusser

Altos

Josephine Reusser
MaryAnn Neuenschwander
Elvira Lehman
Gertrude Burkhalter
Faye Opliger
Martha Liechty
Lucille Amstutz
Flora Egle

MILDRED HELLER, Pianist

H. B. HOFFMAN, Director

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Boys' Glee Club

PERSONNEL

First Tenor

Verdi Reusser
Leslie Lehman
Johnson Biery
Freeman Burkhalter

Baritone

Carl Luginbill
Lewellyn Stucky
Willard Sprunger
Lawrence Eicher
Ellison Neuenschwander

Second Tenor

Willard Baumgartner
Ira Lehman
Dale Ellenberger
Harold Eichenberger
Orlando Lehman

Bass

Waldo Stauffer
Clifton Lehman
Harmon Bagley
Vilas Wittwer
Harold Bohren

LAWRENCE LEHMAN, Pianist

H. B. HOFFMAN, Director

Hulda of Holland

The Boys' and Girls' Glee Clubs presented the operetta, "Hulda of Holland", by May Hewes Dodge and John Wilson Dodge, on May 14. It was rendered under the able direction of Mr. H. B. Hoffman. It is a musical comedy in three acts with many choruses, solos and dialogues.

The plot is complicated and humorous. Hulda, the daughter of Peter Cats, was betrothed to Jan Steen when they were mere infants. Soon after the Steen family moved to New Jersey. Mynheer and Vrouw Cats have never met this Jan Steen, so they do not know what kind of a gentleman to expect.

In the meantime Jerry Heyden arrives from New York and immediately falls in love with Hulda. He persuades Jan when he arrives to act himself, i. e., Jerry. Therefore, Jerry is to marry Hulda.

Mynheer Cats finds out about this scheme and drives Jerry from his home in disgrace. He soon sees that Hulda will never live happily with Jan Steen. He, therefore, makes arrangements with Adrian, Jan's father, to break this engagement and let Hulda marry Jerry.

Jerry comes back to Hulda with great joy. Katrina, Hulda's best friend, and Jimmy Stone have changed from a feeling of hatred to one of mutual affection. With both of these couples in view, all ends happily with a promise of orange blossoms and wedding bells in the future.

MUSICAL NUMBERS

ACT I.

1. Overture.....Instrumental
2. Dreaming of the Past.....Peter, Jacob and Old Men
3. Shopping at the Hague.....Hulda, Katrina and Girls
4. Tell Me Why.....Hulda
5. Make Hay While the Sun Shines.....Hulda, Katrina, Jerry and Jimmy
6. Fuel on the Fire.....Vrouw Cats and Peter
7. Bells of Middleburg.....Chorus
8. Finale.....All

ACT II.

9. Churning.....Milk-Maids
- 9a. Dance a Measure.....Milk-Maids and Farm-Hands
10. Instability of Love.....Hulda, Peter and Jacob
11. Two Lips of Holland.....Jerry
12. Down the Long Road.....Hulda and Jerry
13. A Serenade and Dance.....Peter, Jacob and Girls
14. I'm So Aesthetic.....Jan
15. What a Difference a Few Hours Make.....Katrina and Jimmy
16. The Clap of the Sabots.....Principals and Chorus
17. Finale.....All

ACT III.

18. Down the Long Road.....All

CHARACTERS

- Peter Cats, a descendant of the great Jacob Cats.....Carl Luginbill
 Jacob Hoogenbeets, Peter's neighbor and bosom friend.....Harmon Bagley
 Hulda, Peter's daughter.....Elizabeth Habegger
 Katrina, Jacob's daughter and Hulda's best friend.....Rebecca Reusser
 Jerry Heyden, an American traveling abroad.....Verdi Reusser
 Vrouw Cats, Peter's good wife.....MaryAnn Neuenschwander
 Jan Steen, an artist from America.....Dale Ellenberger
 Jimmy Stone, an American, Jerry's pal.....Ira Lehman
 Dirk, man of all work.....Ellison Neuenschwander
 Adrian Steen, Jan's father, from America.....Earl Winteregg
 Cornelius Heyden, Jerry's father, from America.....Ivan Sprunger

Our Yesterdays

"Polished Pebbles"

By O. N. CARRINGTON

The Junior High School presented "Polished Pebbles" on January 19. This pleasing operetta was accompanied by the High School Orchestra and under the direction of Howard B. Hoffman, assisted by Dale H. Braun.

The plot of the story deals with a lady who received five thousand dollars from her brother for the education of her two daughters and their niece who lived with her. She took the money and her two daughters to the city; but left her niece at the country home. The money was spent foolishly and a letter was written for more money. The brother, however, didn't like this quick action with his money and told them to meet him at the farm. He arrived ahead of the ladies, assumed the role of an old negro, and was a witness to their artificial life and their shameful, unkind treatment of Rosalie, his niece.

The musical numbers were well rendered. Each actor put forth every effort to make it a success.

MUSICAL NUMBERS

ACT I

1. Overture.....B. H. S. Orchestra
2. "Oh! What a Happy Life".....Opening Chorus
3. "I, for One Can Say".....Mrs. Gabble and Chorus
4. "Welcome".....Mrs. O'Brien, Millie, Winnie, Mrs. Gabble and Chorus
5. "When I Was in Paree".....Mrs. O'Brien
6. "Old Black Joe" (Foster).....Bob
7. "Farewell".....Rosalie and Bob
8. "This and That".....Mrs. O'Brien, Millie and Winnie
9. "The Picture in the Well".....Martha and Nick
10. "Aeroplane".....Millie and Winnie
11. "Polished Pebbles".....Rosalie and Mrs. Gabble
12. Finale—Act I.....Principals and Chorus

ACT II.

13. "Working on the Farm".....Chorus
14. "It's Shocking to Say the Least".....Mrs. O'Brien, Millie, Winnie and Bob
15. "Mother Sent Me Out".....Nick
16. "Sun Bonnets, Red and Blue".....Rosalie, Martha and Girls
17. "Town Talk".....Mrs. Gabble and Chorus
18. "I'm Sorry".....Mrs. O'Brien, Millie, Winnie and Chorus
19. "Pleading".....Rosalie, Bob and Chorus
20. "Waving Cornfields".....Bob
21. Finale.....Principals and Chorus

THE CAST

- Uncle Bob.....Harold Kattman
Successful business man, disguised as negro in Act I.
- Mrs. O'Brien.....Mildred Neuenschwander
Widow, sister of Uncle Bob.
- Rosalie, their niece.....Rebecca Reusser
Winifred (Winnie).....Anna Lehman
Millicent (Millie).....Margaret Townsend
- Daughters of Mrs. O'Brien.
- Mrs Gabble, local character.....Eva Sprunger
Martha, country girl.....Edith Felber
Nick, country boy.....John Gottschalk
- Girls' and Boys' Chorus.

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Advanced Orchestra

Violins
 Verdi Reusser
 Freeman Burkhalter
 Elizabeth Habegger
 Josephine Reusser
 Corinne Smith
 MaryAnn Neuenschwander
 Lester Huser
 Emerson Neuenschwander
 Perl Steiner
 Waldo Stauffer

Clarinet
 Harold Eichenberger

Trumpets
 Willard Baumgartner
 Horace Lehman

Trombone
 Ira Lehman

Euphonium
 Carl Luginbill

Melophones
 John Gottschalk
 Glen Neuenschwander

Bass Viol
 Lawrence Lehman

Drums and Traps
 Norman Liechty

Pianist
 Mildred Heller

Director
 H B Hoffman

Band

Clarinets
 Harold Eichenberger
 Earl Thompson
 Paul Speicher
 Alfred Gilliom
 Gerald Trout

Trumpets
 Willard Baumgartner
 Horace Lehman
 Gordon Liechty
 Freadus Sprunger
 John Wittwer
 Robert Jones

Trombones
 Ira Lehman
 Luther Yager
 Lester Smith
 Sherman Stucky
 Harold Kattmann

Baritone
 Carl Luginbill

Tubas
 Alfred Clauser
 Ralph Braun

Flute
 Rawley Jones

Drums, Bells and Traps
 Norman Liechty
 Marion Sprunger
 Hobert Meyers
 George Ncaderhouser

Melophones
 John Gottschalk
 Glen Neuenschwander
 Carl Norr

Saxaphones
 Joe Brewster
 Norman Winteregg
 Robert Haecker

Director
 H. B. Hoffman

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Beginners' Orchestra

Violins

Celeste Schroeder
Edith Mettler
Helen Braun
Harry Augsburger
Ivan Heare
Florene Habegger

Saxaphones

Robert Haecker
Naomi Schug

Trumpets

John Wittwer
Robert Jones

Trombones

Lester Smith
Sherman Stucky
Harold Kattmann

Flute

Rawley Jones

Melophone

Carl Norr

Tubas

Alfred Clauser
Ralph Braun

Clarinets

Gerald Trout
Edward Rice

Drums

Marion Sprunger
Hobert Meyers
George Neaderhouser

Cellos

Marcella Neuenschwander
Newell Neuhauser
Kathrine Schindler

Pianist

Edith Felber

Junior Orchestra

Violins

Inez Habegger
Lucille Winteregg
Gertrude Burkhalter
Clara Habegger
Eva Mae Sprunger
Waldo Stauffer
Lois Gilliom
Agnes Liechty
Dora Nagel
Perl Steiner
Margaret Rawley
Surena Schwartz
Emerson Neuenschwander
Lester Huser

Saxaphones

Joe Brewster

Norman Winteregg
Robert Haecker

Clarinets

Harold Eichenberger
Earl Thompson
Merlin Schindler
Alfred Gilliom
Gerald Trout
Paul Speich

Cellos

Newell Neuhauser
Kathrine Schindler

Trumpets

Willard Baumgartner
Horace Lehman
Gordon Liechty
Freadus Sprunger

Trombones

Ira Lehman
Luther Yager

Melophones

John Gottschalk
Glen Neuenschwander

Bass or Tuba

Alfred Clauser
Ralph Braun

Drums

Norman Liechty
Marion Sprunger
Hobert Meyers

Pianist

Rebecca Reusser

Director

H. B. Hoffman

Assembly Addresses

On October 29th the students of Berne High School had the pleasure of hearing an address given by Rev. Arndt of the Evangelical church. The theme of his speech was "Success". Rev. Arndt emphasized the value of honesty, promptness, obedience, reverence and character in attaining success. "The elevator of success is not running, take the stairs" is one of the mottoes that he gave. He also said that man and character are made in their spare moments.

November 11 Rev. Schroeder of the Mennonite church gave "Practical Applications in Plane Geometry". As illustrations he used geometrical figures found in Plane Geometry. Just as the center is equally distant from the circumference of the circle so should our lives be well rounded out. By using the square, Rev. Schroeder stated that we should be on the square with our fellow men. In closing he said that life's work should be harmony but not monotony.

December 8th "The Power of Character" was Rev. Sauerwein's topic in his address to the high school. Rev. Sauerwein emphasized that character is built by association, knowledge and expectation in attaining a future goal. The world of today needs men and women that will say no to temptation; girls and boys with integrity and who know how to use character. He also said that we should utilize the material God gives, in building a character for His kingdom and the betterment of the world.

January 30th Mr. R. L. Kemple gave an address to the high school pupils and faculty. Mr. Kemple said the way to obtain riches is to give. Another point was in the form of a proverb, "As you think so you live, as you live so you think."

On February 3d Dr. J. Quiring of Bluffton College gave an interesting address to the high school pupils. He mentioned four assets that the young man that went to Jesus possessed, riches, young life, education and a clean moral life. These should be made the part of the life of youth today. Dr. Quiring described Time as a fleeting moment and then it is gone. This opens to the threshold of Eternity. To obtain happiness life must be spent in making others happy.

On February 22d Mr. Lough of the No-Tobacco League addressed the pupils and faculty of Berne High School. "The Potential Power of Life" was his important topic. The purpose of an education, according to Mr. Lough, is to become familiar with God's great abiding laws. This results in the first great principle of life, which is obedience to the law.

March 5th Professor Smucker, who has charge of the Public Speaking Class in Bluffton College, gave an interesting speech on the theme "Success". He gave a reading to emphasize the value of success. Professor Smucker said that success must leave the world in a better condition than before. Life should be an inspiration and the name should be a benediction.

On April 8th Rev. Arndt conducted devotional exercises. "Be strong and of good courage was the verse that Rev. Arndt used as the text. He mentioned four kinds of strength that a life should have. Physical, mental, moral and spiritual strength should be present in a strong character.

On April 9th Professor Stoke and Miss Shugart of Marion College entertained the pupils and faculty. Professor Stoke spoke on "America's Greatest Statesman". Each statesman should possess two points. First, he should possess ability to satisfy the immediate needs of the people, and second, he should have a permanent influence over the future need of the people. Health, unremitting work, knowledge, and luck are four points necessary to make a genius.

April 13 President Long of Tri-State College gave an address stating that many of

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the high pupils go to school to get, and many go to get by. He made an appeal to the high school pupils to get knowledge so that they can get along in the world. President Long says that the youth lacks the responsibility and willingness in work.

On April 16th Mr. W. L. Clark, traveler, author and lecturer, gave an interesting address to the high school. Just as the trimming of a rose bush must be within the laws of nature, so the training of boys and girls must not be contrary to the laws of youth. Mr. Clark said that credit is often not given where it belongs. But, nevertheless, youth has the power to break or make life.

April 22d Rev. Sauerwein conducted a chapel exercise. He drew lessons from the complete armour of God. Each individual should wear a belt of truth, a righteous coat of mail, boots of peace, the shield of faith, the helmet of salvation to be worn on all occasions, and the sword of the Spirit. Thus with this equipment they will be good soldiers to withstand all difficulties.

On May 7th Dr. Joseph H. Smith of California spoke to the pupils and faculty on three institutions, the high school, the penitentiary, and the church. He stated that a person with a high school education is worth \$32,000. In his statistics of the penitentiary at Pendleton, one criminal was a college graduate; 18 per cent. were totally illiterate; 52 per cent. never passed the third grade in school; 36 per cent. are children of divorced parents. Luther Burbank once said, "Every weed was once a flower, every thorn once bore fruit." The source of life is the school of Christ. In closing Dr. Smith said: "Remember thy Creator in the days of thy youth. Seek first the kingdom of God."

Honors

The Senior Class of '26 has been fortunate to have a student with a clean attendance record. Ellison Neuenschwander has never been tardy nor absent ever since he entered school in the primary grades. He has always been there to do his duty and to share in some of the responsibility.

Josephine Reusser has just about maintained the same kind of a record with the exception of a tardiness of one minute in her sophomore year. She, too, has been willing to do her duty and always overcame her obstacles with a smile.

Glennis Bagley was successful in winning a silver medal in the W. C. T. U. Reading Contest. There were four other contestants besides Miss Bagley. Her reading was "Pat and Ben, Co-Workers", by Mary Howen.

Since the basket-ball boys have had such a clean record in all their games, honors have been shown by giving them blue "V" neck sweaters. The following are the players that received sweaters: Kermith Baumgartner, Harmon Bagley, Grant Smith, Dale Ellenberger, Norman Winteregg, Earl Thompson, Earl Winteregg and Ivan Sprunger. Harmon Bagley received a silver medal basket-ball charm because he possessed the best mental attitude in all games.

Tweedles

On Tuesday evening, April 27, the Senior Class presented the play "Tweedles" at the Auditorium before an appreciative audience.

Tweedles is a three-act comedy written by Booth Tarkington. It is considered one of his best productions. Tweedles is said to be "Tarkington at his best."

The main story is entwined about Julian, son of the proud blooded Castleburys, who falls in love with Winsora Tweedle, daughter of the oldest family in a small New England village. Tweedles esteem their name highly as it has been rooted in the history of that section of the country for two hundred years, and they look down upon all summer cottagers with scorn.

Likewise, the Castleburys are proud of their family name and are astounded at the possibility of a match between the two young people. Mr. Castlebury calls upon the Tweedles and laboriously explains the impossibility of such an alliance and explains in detail the barrier which exists between the families—social caste. The elder Tweedle thinks that these summer people do not consider themselves worthy enough to be united with the Tweedles who have such great social eminence.

Tweedle agrees with the other gentleman and promises to prevent any connection there might be between Winsora and Julian. But through Winsora, the father is brought to realize that really the Castleburys look down upon them as being of lower rank.

Tweedle is enraged and threatens revenge, but is checked by Mr. Julian Castlebury who brings to mind several persons of each family who were great drawbacks in the social and ethical world. Upon this Julian still insists that Mr. Tweedle isn't a Tweedle, since the original Tweedle blood is so diluted that very little remains. Winsora, too, takes the matter in her hands and defies the old man. The two young people are then able to tread their pathway triumphantly.

The characters performed their individual parts well, and were able to carry a moral throughout as well as humor.

Between acts, a piano solo was furnished by Rebecca Reusser, and a violin solo by Freeman Burkhalter. These numbers added greatly to the evening's entertainment.

THE CAST

Mrs. Ricketts.....	Viola Lusk
Mrs. Albergone.....	Nova Lehman
Winsora Tweedle.....	Flora Egle
Julian Castlebury.....	Carl Luginbill
Mrs. Castlebury.....	Blanche Lanning
Mr. Castlebury.....	Lawrence Lehman
Adam Tweedle.....	Verdi Reusser
Ambrose Tweedle.....	Elmer Liechty
Philemon Tweedle.....	Ellison Neuenschwander

Junior Class Play

On February 9th the Junior Class presented the play entitled, "The Private Secretary", by Charles Hawtrey. The play is a farcical comedy, overflowing with humorous entanglements. The plot is wholly a building up and tearing down of these complications.

Mr. Marsland, by a letter, engaged the Rev. Robert Spaulding as his private secretary. Rev. Spaulding was very meek and very limp, a man that wore galoshes. He seemed to suffer with a chronic cold of the highest degree.

For various reasons Harry Marsland persuaded Douglas Cattermole to take Rev. Spaulding's place as a secretary. Thus, while Douglas Cattermole was fulfilling this situation, he fell in love with Edith Marsland. Often through their music lessons they would let their minds wander to far-off lands.

Mr. Cattermole had not seen his nephew, Douglas, for many years. His curiosity was greatly aroused. But to his great astonishment, when he had a glimpse of his supposed nephew, whom did he see but a limp man that wore galoshes. From that moment hatred seemed to exist between Cattermole and the limp man. But Rev. Spaulding, the latter, was innocent of the mistake.

Rev. Spaulding was also mistaken to be a medium in Spiritualism. Miss Ashford began to use her spiritualistic manoeuvres to make love with him. Her medium seemed a rather dull-minded man in the situation and instead of answering her desires, he called for food since he had such a pain in his stomach.

Another affair was developing between Harry Marsland and Eva Webster, Edith Marsland's friends and companion. They began to look upon the situations with amusing expressions.

Finally the news was broken to the different characters in the play by Harry Marsland. Mr. Cattermole was willing to claim Douglas Cattermole as a nephew because of his former friendship with him and his ability to carry out such a clever scheme. Thus, Rev. Spaulding, while eating his sandwich, was pointed out to be the real private secretary.

The audience readily agreed that the laugh was hearty and that credit should be given to the cast and coach for the work. Music was furnished by the high school orchestra between acts. This added greatly to the pleasure of the entertainment.

THE CAST

Mr. Marsland.....	Ivan Sprunger
Harry Marsland (his nephew).....	Grant Smith
Mr. Cattermole	Ira Lehman
Douglas Cattermole (his nephew).....	Lewellyn Stucky
Rev. Robert Spaulding.....	Murray DeArmond
Mr Sydney Gibson (tailor of Bond St.).....	Earl Thompson
John (a servant).....	Karl Sprunger
Knox (a writ server).....	Lawrence Eicher
Edith Marsland (daughter of Mr. Marsland).....	Ruth Speicher
Eva Webster (her friend and companion).....	Dorothy Baumgartner
Mrs. Stead (Douglas' landlady).....	Lydia Lehman
Miss Ashford.....	Aldine Brown
Coach.....	Mrs. May L. Jeffery

Annual Musical Given by High School

March 19

PROGRAM

PART I

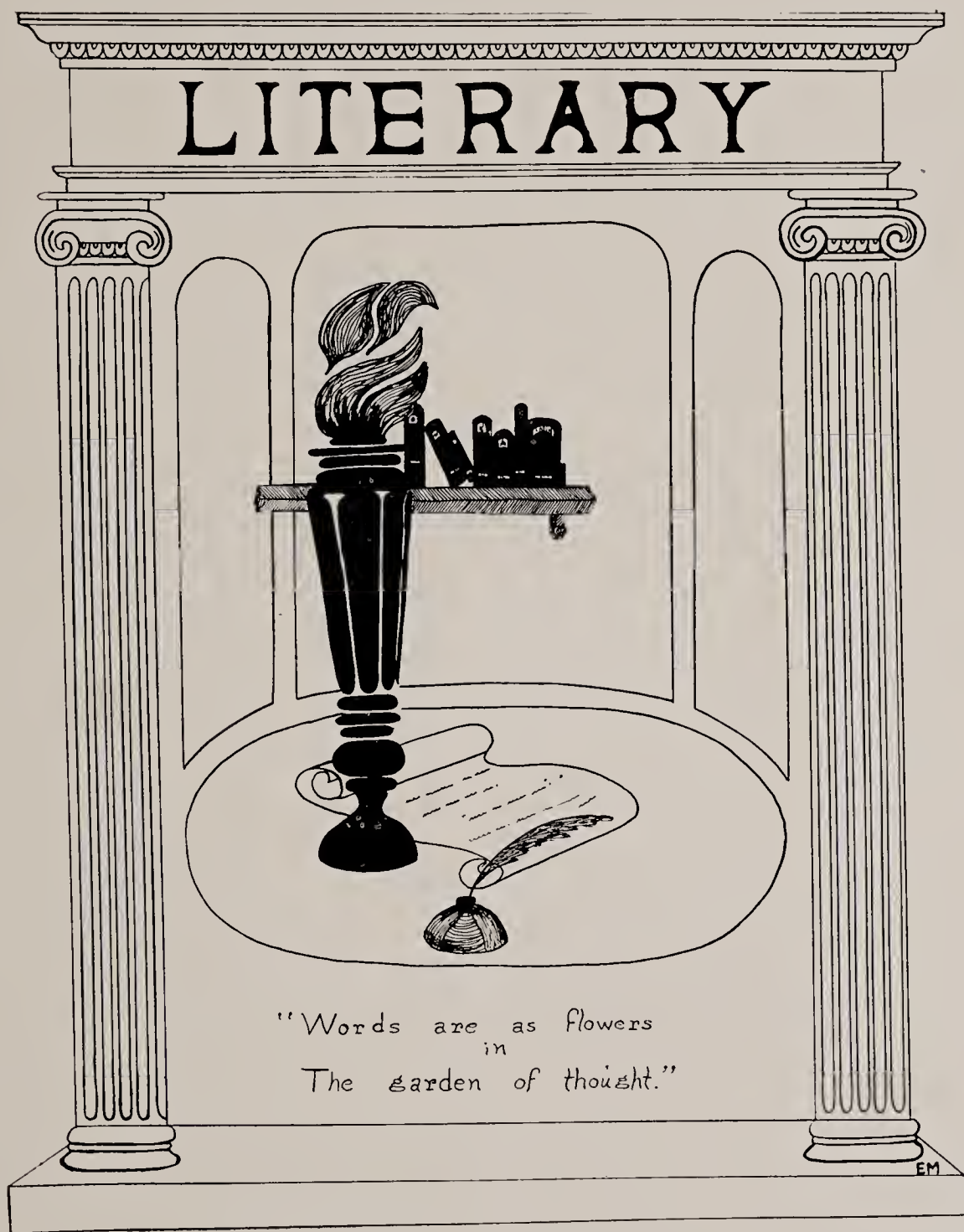
- I. (a) To the Front (March) - - - - - *Ascher*
(b) Aloha—Hawaiian - - - - - *Arr. by Quinke*
(c) Stolen Kisses (Waltz) - - - - - *Rolfe*
(d) National Guard (March) - - - - - *Ascher*
(Ensemble Orchestra)
- II. (a) Air with Variations
(b) Dearest (Waltz)
(c) America
(Beginners' Orchestra)
- III. (a) Miniature March - - - - - *Osgood*
(b) Hope March - - - - - *Papini*
(String Quartet)
- IV. (a) First Regiment March - - - - - *Ascher*
(b) Soft Music Is Stealing (Waltz)
(c) Our Leader - - - - - *Ascher*
(d) Standard Airs of America (Medley Overture)
(e) Army and Navy - - - - - *Ascher*
(Berne School Band)

PART II

- V. (a) Syncopated Lullaby - - - - - *Sinn*
(b) What the Chimney Sang - - - - - *Griswold*
(c) Indian Dawn - - - - - *Ross-Zamecnick*
(Girls' Glee Club, with Violin Obligato by Freeman Burkhalter)
- VI. (a) Kuiawiak - - - - - *Wieniawski*
(Violin Solo—Verdi Reusser)
- VII. (a) Out of the North Comes a Storm - - - - - *Rolfson*
(b) Allah's Holiday - - - - - *Friml*
(c) Flag of the Stars - - - - - *Fearis*
(Boys' Glee Club)
- VIII. (a) Dance Caprice - - - - - *Grieg*
(Piano Solo—Mildred Heller)
- IX. (a) Lincoln - - - - - *Clokey*
(b) Massa Dear - - - - - *Dvorak-Loomis*
(Combined Glee Clubs)

PART III

- X. (a) The White Queen (Overture) - - - - - *Metra*
(b) Hungarian Dance, No. 6 - - - - - *Brahms*
(High School Orchestra)
- XI. (a) Indian Love Call - - - - - *Friml*
(Vocal Solo—Elizabeth Halegger)
- XII. (a) William Tell (Overture) - - - - - *Rossini*
(b) North Wind (Descriptive) - - - - - *Chambers*
(High School Orchestra)



Angeline's Experiment

Angeline Rose Maybelle was alone! Her parents and her brother Richard had left at early noon for Sellington, a city located nearly forty miles from their home, and were not expected to return before late that evening.

Immediately after her parents' departure, Angeline had washed the dishes and set the rooms to rights, but now was at a loss to know how to occupy her time. She played the piano until that became tiresome and then—all at once she thought of the attic.

Nearly one year before, the Maybelles had moved from a distant city to their present home. The house, before their coming, had been occupied by an old couple. The man had always been considered as peculiar. He had one small room in the attic in which he spent practically all his time. The apartment was furnished with a small table, chair, and many boxes. At another side of the room inside of glass cases could be seen kettles, pans, bottles, cans—vessels of every description were there.

That part of the house which had been used by the old man most extensively was hardly touched by the new family. The parents regarded that room as one by itself and wanted no close association with it.

But Angeline was curious. So she thought that while she was alone, she'd investigate that one unknown spot. She lifted the lid from one box and began removing papers which had printed on them formulas and directions. They didn't look interesting to her, but nevertheless, she continued looking at every sheet and glancing at every page. Finally, her eyes rested on the words, "How to make straight hair curly."

Well, to think that such a thing could possibly be done. Often she had wanted and wished for curly hair, but in vain. Her mother had told her that curly hair was something impossible to obtain unless it had naturally been given to one. She was sure there was no process by which straight hair could be made to curl.

Yet she read again the directions that stated "One-half cup of powder found in can number sixty-three dissolved in five cups of equal parts lemon juice and water and used as a rinse water after washing the hair will curl any hair beautifully no matter how long or straight it had before been."

It now seemed possible since she read it again. She believed she would try it at once.

Now she knew this was all a fake. Her hair acted just as it had always acted. How foolish she had been to even believe it at first. At any rate it had taught her enough that never again would she believe everything she heard.

But, what was this! The ends were curling! As the hair dried it curled more and more until her entire head was encircled by a mass of golden brown curls.

Oh, how glad she now was that she had tried this experiment. Her heart's desire had at last been fulfilled.

If only her parents would come home so they could see Angeline. But then she decided she'd surprise them in the morning.

In the evening she went to bed and was sleeping when she heard an awful noise downstairs. Angeline knew by the voice that it was her brother, Richard. At this time Mrs. Maybelle came up to her daughter's room. Then Angeline found out what was wrong with her brother. After his long and dusty drive he had decided to wash his hair and had used this preparation of his sister's as a shampoo, as she had left it on a shelf with the others. Consequently his hair began curling. And if there was anything Richard detested it was for a boy to have curly hair which laid in ringlets over his whole head. Moreover, he had just started a mustache and this had the same tendency as his hair.

After the family had found the cause of this sudden hair curling, all considered it as a joke but Richard, who had to have his mustache removed.

VIOLA LUSK, '26.

The Rescue of Clara

No artist could justly portray the scene of that August afternoon on the Mohave desert, though his entire life were devoted to the attempt. A written description could not bring to light the minute things of nature, neither could it be said with truth, if a human eye would witness creation and were suddenly closed, that it would not lie to the memory.

All the desert lay in profound stillness. The air was dry and dead. Silence could almost be heard. The cacti were dressed in lifeless color. Even the waves of sand that were carefully molded by the June winds were stricken by magic and forgot to relax. Yet the sun with all its light, strength, and heat, beat down upon this lonely spot to hasten its doom. Yes, the earth was bare, creation had been sinking into a dying aspect as if its own Creator had forgotten it.

But hist! The silence is broken. From some remote distance is heard a grumble as of the tramping of horses. At first the sounds seem to come from this direction, and then from another. For a time noises are faint and in perfect rhythm, then softer still, until they become only the sounds of fairies dancing on the larger strings of a harp, and with that fade into the soundless ether. Now the tramping is heard somewhat more distinctly. This time the noises are given birth by irregular stepping. The increase of volume shows that the company has made a marked advance during the quiet moments. Gradually the rumble developes into thunder, cracking vehemently here, then there, and suddenly transferring itself to a foreign section of the sky. Not only once does the change occur, but again and again, which shows that the very incentive that directs the drive is not entirely certain of its course. Nevertheless, the regularity of the gallop cannot leave a doubt but that the company has a definite purpose.

Suddenly a mad, white steed, made more ferocious by the spurs of the rider, plunges into sight. There follows at his heels two other horsemen riding abreast. A second pair pursues at no great distance from the first, and in turn is followed by a single rider who proves to be the last of the company.

Onward they ride with the utmost speed, never increasing on the downward slope of the mounds, but never slacking to make the hills. No less fierce is the drive than if they were fleeing from everlasting punishment.

The company is earnestly searching for a bandit den, thought to have been the retreat of criminals for a full hundred years. Many disturbances in the cities neighboring the desert had been traced to outlaws believed to have come from some refuge in this desolate region. Yet no one had ever reported having discovered the supposed haunt.

On they speed for hours without a break. At sunset the horsemen are halted by the leader. Their destination is reached. Before them stands an old weather-beaten hut, a full day's journey from civilization.

The six charge on the hut in full fire but meet no opposition. Immediately the raiders dismount their horses and prepare for a foot assault. With a determination, to be stopped only by death, the company dashes to their two-fold plan, namely the rescue of the leader's daughter (whether alive or dead), who had been kidnapped, and to disburse the outlaws by bringing them to justice.

Presently the frenzied father breaks the door with his sword as though it were a veil, while he is guarded by five marksmen each having two revolvers drawn. The company is greeted from within by a harsh "Stop there, you fools, or I'll put you where you belong."

There is no repy given in words. The company dash into the room and point the ten revolvers and a sword at Hamill, for he is the captain and the only bandit in the hut at that time.

The father steps up and demands Clara of the chief.

"What is eating on you? We don't feed women out here," Hamill thunders. In response to this harsh answer orders are given that Hamill should be chained both hands and feet.

This being done the company immediately began the search for Clara. Although the hut is no larger than twenty-five feet in length and twenty feet in breadth and contains only one floor, the extensive search revealed no trace of the girl. After some time, however, a trap-door is discovered, the father forces it open and descends on a crude ladder to a pit bounded on all sides by the bare earth. Although this place is filled with darkness a sufficient ray of light from the room above falls on the father's face to permit recognition.

Then: "O father—father—father is it you, is it really you?" in a voice so familiar to the leader, came from the darkness.

"Yes, my dear Clara," replies the father in a low and almost exhausted voice.

An hour later Clara is mounted with her father. The other men securely bind Hamill, and with a guard, is also mounted. Then slowly, the company starts back to San Bernardino, while their course is lightened from the flames the bandit den.

ELLISON E. NEUENSCHWANDER, '26.

Riches or Love

"But you do not love me enough," she went on, "or you would not ask me to give up all these riches which I have had all my life-time."

"Rose, I have told you it is not riches that count, but it is love. Now, why, dearest, do you persist in making me go into such a debt?" continued Jerry.

"Oh, you are selfish! Yes, downright selfish!" protested the girl hotly.

"Rose, dear," he went on in his calm way, "I am doing my best, but these seem to be hard days."

"But I've told you that father can help us. I'm sure he will. We want a new home and everything else nice before we get married."

"But, dearest, could we not wait for that until some time after our marriage?" he asked.

"No, you're selfish!"

At this, silence fell between them.

Rose seemed to gaze unseeingly about the garden, where they were sitting. They had spent many moonlight evenings on this bench under the arbor, with a blooming clematis twining above them. All Jerry saw was the beautiful face by his side, whom he had called his own.

After some time the girl arose. "So you will not hear me? Then good-bye," she said.

"But—dearest—," his voice broke and he buried his face in his hands as Rose walked toward the house.

She was nearing the stone wall at the end of the garden, when she suddenly stopped as if she intended to turn back, but presently she proceeded. As she reached the gate in the wall she quietly opened it and advanced into the yard toward the house. She at once went up to her room, which faced the garden, and she stood before the window looking down upon Jerry, who was still in the same position in which she had left him. He remained for a short time and then stood up and walked slowly and gracefully out of the garden, with a melancholy and intent look. Rose watched him until he was completely out of sight; then she threw herself across the bed.

She lay there a while, listening to the sweet strains of music which were floating through the air from a distant home where youth and love were being enjoyed.

Our Yesterdays

Rose soon fell to weeping. She was really feeling very sad. Could she be sure that it was selfishness that made Jerry act as he did? Was it not his honesty and manliness that had attracted her to him in the first place? She knew how sincerely he loved her and could she not love him more than all these riches? Maybe his ideals were right after all.

Thus a hard struggle continued until dawn; but when the first ray of sunshine stole softly into her room, she fell asleep, feeling happy and peaceful; even proud of her brave surrender of pride for true love.

When she awoke she at once left the house and walked gaily towards Jerry's office. As she reached the door; she tried to open it, but it was locked! Surely something must be wrong, for he was always at his desk promptly. A shadow fell over her face and as she turned to go away, Jerry's employer walked up to her telling her that her friend, Jerry McAdoo, had left the village on the morning train, but where he was going no one knew, as he had not told anyone of his departure but it had been hoped that they could receive information from Rose Milburn concerning the matter.

At this, Rose was almost overcome with sorrow. She said nothing, but went home directly and proceeded to her room. She knew that she could never be happy and in peace until she found Jerry.

Jerry McAdoo had left the city with the intention of spending the remainder of his life among the hills, where he could be alone and where he could be away from Rose. He considered his love as being hopeless and the world as a dreary place and, therefore, he did not care much where he went.

He sailed for Switzerland on the first steamer and spent his days among the beautiful, snow-capped mountains.

One morning as he was descending a hill, he caught sight of a small hut. As he neared it he noticed an elderly man standing by the door of the hut. At their first sight of each other, each at once recognized the other to be an American.

Jerry was welcomed with great delight even though he was a stranger. He consented to remain with the old gentleman, Mr. Madison, who had at one time been poor, but had since inherited a great fortune, which he did not care to spend.

The two became very intimate friends and had lived together for several months when one noon, as Jerry returned from one of his walks over the mountains, he found Mr. Madison sitting in his chair before the fire-place. Jerry went to him, but found the body to be cold and stiff—he was dead!

Jerry remembered that sometime ago the gentleman had told him that if anything should happen to him, he should take the key above the fire-place and open the chest which was in the next room. This was easily done and in the chest Jerry found a number of papers. The first one that he opened contained the will of Mr. Madison. Jerry read it and in it was stated that his vast fortune should all be given to Jerry. On the same paper was also written the address of his lawyer, where Jerry could get the money.

An instant determination then sprung into Jerry's mind. He would go back to Rose and give her everything she would want. The next day he started on his journey and as he walked along, he felt happy in thinking that this was the last time he would journey through these beautiful, yet lonely hills.

He was walking along in the side of a high cliff and as he turned with the instant change of direction in the pathway, he beheld in front of him, two familiar characters—a beautiful, young girl with an elderly, gray-haired gentleman.

How could Jerry have known that Rose and her father were visiting the hills of Switzerland? Or, how could Rose and her father have found out that Jerry was spending his days at this place? Neither had known where the other had been, so this was a complete surprise.

Rose's first impulse was to fall into Jerry's arms, crying, "Oh, Jerry, my dearest!" He answered her with a true welcome and the words, "Rose, the flower of my heart."

INEZ LUGNBILL, '28.

A Chip Off the Old Block

Jack Denham was a tall, slender youth of twenty-two summers. He was endowed with a shock of light hair, a big nose, lips which naturally fell into a tight line—firm set jaw, and keen, honest, blue eyes. Back of those eyes was a live, alert brain, which had served to carry off many honors, mostly earned during his junior and senior years of college. In fact, Jack promised some day to become an identical replica of the elder Mr. Denham, a veritable chip off the old block.

John Denham, a fine, stalwart, broadshouldered, middle-aged gentleman, had for twenty-five years been the most successful banker in the Old Town Bank of D—.

Up to this time, Mr. Denham had been very kind and considerate to Jack, his only child. But of late he didn't quite understand. To him it seemed that Jack was living in a different world, and he could not determine what was on his son's mind.

It was a balmy evening in the latter part of August. Jack had just gone out to the garage to work on his car, which seemed to him to be out of good running order every time his need of it was greatest. He crawled under his sport roadster and then turned over on his back attempting to locate the trouble. Now and then the silence was broken by a slang expression when he would pinch or pound his finger, as he was in great haste. Soon he got up and stood beside his car with his hands, face, and clothes spotted with oil and grease. However, this wasn't what worried him, for he had had an urgent call which demanded that he leave in an hour. While walking around he unconsciously ran his greasy fingers through his hair and with a troubled look on his face, asked himself, "What must I do?"

The trouble with his car was not great and could easily have been fixed if he had had a part to replace the one which was broken in the transmission.

Jack enjoyed fixing cars, and was already offered a job as head manager in the repair shop of the best garage in town.

Jack was thinking. His father's big Studebaker six stood opposite his own, and though he was not in the habit of asking for the family car, he decided to do so on this occasion. With his mind settled on this he went into the house to clean up.

Meanwhile, John Denham and his wife, Mary, were sitting on the front porch of their home, which was located on the south edge of town, discussing what they might do to get Jack interested in banking. Mr. Denham suggested that they send Jack to New York to work in an up-to-date bank, where one of his uncles was assistant manager. But Mrs. Denham objected to seeing her boy leave home and thought he could do as well by staying at home helping his father in that bank.

Mrs. Denham was a prudent, sympathetic, modest woman who always had her things done up in the best fashion. She was just the kind you dream of and it was from her that Jack got his blue eyes and certain softening lines on his face. She often gave Mr. Denham and Jack some kind words of encouragement or advice which greatly added to their success. She was always the first to understand, but on this occasion she and Mr. Denham did not quite agree and neither could come to a definite conclusion as to what would be the wisest thing for Jack to do.

The shadows of darkness had just started stealing over the landscape. The cheerful song of the Bobolink and the shrill call of the Whip-poor-will had ceased. A sweet, much welcomed breeze softly blew over the meadows. Suddenly the stillness was broken with a crack of the screen door as Jack stepped out on to the porch dressed in his best clothes. Jack started to speak then hesitated a moment, but presently succeeded in asking his father if he might have "the six".

Jack was a good boy, didn't smoke, gamble, or drink, but was out late almost every night. Of late Jack had withheld his former confidence and Mr. Denham decided to use this opportunity to find out where his son was spending his late hours.

"It's not that I mind your taking the car, but Jack, it seems to me you are out a good many nights. What do you do when you are out?" inquired the father.

Jack looked rather surprised and embarrassed, but answered by merely saying, "Oh, nothing."

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"Then you can do it walking if you cannot answer my questions," his father said sternly.

"All right, I'll manage, if you don't want me to take the car," Jack replied as he turned and walked back into the house.

Mr. Denham's patience wore thin and he was walking up and down the porch trying to cool off this spell of anger which had come during this effort to know and understand his own son, flesh of his flesh.

John loved his boy, and would do anything to help meet his problems; but he also wanted his former confidence as he had had with many other boys who had come to him and found him to be a true, good natured old gentleman.

But this time he was defeated; it troubled and worried him. Then he tried to think of his own experiences as a boy, but that didn't better matters any, for, of course, his case had been a different one.

As John was thinking he was annoyed at meeting the pastor who had come to see him about some church business. John didn't like to discuss Jack with any one, not even his wife; but this evening it seemed as though he couldn't think or talk of anything else, so he had it all out with the preacher.

Jack was working on his car again and finally got it going. As he left, the preacher and Mr. Denham noticed that the car wasn't working right and Mr. Burnett, the preacher, said: "It sounds as if he might have trouble before he gets very far." However, Jack managed to keep it going and was soon out of sight.

Rev. Burnett and John Denham talked on.

"As for Jack, you need not worry, he's a fine young fellow," said the reverend.

"I know, but it's just that you don't know where they are and what they are doing," replied Mr. Denham.

The preacher rose and with a deep chuckle, laid his hand on John's shoulder and said, "You'll know sooner or later. Remember the stuff that's in the boy, the stock he comes from"; and then he left.

This relieved John some, but he couldn't believe it, so he decided to sit up and wait till Jack should come, to see how it would turn out. Mrs. Denham had gone to bed but could not sleep, so when the clock struck twelve she again got up and went out into the room where Mr. Denham was waiting and watching. The clock struck one, but no signs of Jack were seen by either as they were sitting by the large front window looking out on the road.

Presently John got up rather peeved and said, "You see, we don't know where he is or what he's doing."

"He is unusually late, something must have happened. He shouldn't have taken that car, I'm afraid," said Mary, calmly.

Suddenly she heard someone. As she went out on the porch she was greeted by Jack and Betty Shaw who were wearily stamping up to the house.

"Jack!" called Mr. Denham, in a rough voice from inside the house.

"Oh, he's all right, John. I told you it was the car, poor boy, he had to walk home," said Mrs. Denham, kindly.

"All right! Did you say?" asked John grimly. "Mary, where are your senses?" he was saying as he came out, but hushed when Betty met him with a trembling smile.

They all went into the house and Jack started to explain. "I can't leave her, I don't want to be in a bank. I don't want to go to New York."

Mr. Denham sat down and thought, while Mrs. Denham held Jack in one arm and Betty in the other. He was beginning to understand.

Presently Jack went on, "I want to be a mechanic. Bob Wilson wants me to go in with him. He says with him as salesman and me as manager we would have a fine business and would get all the trade in two years."

Now Mr. Denham got up and said, "I wish I would have known sooner, had I only understood. I'll call Rev. Burnett in the morning." And here another happy family had its beginning. Flesh of his flesh.

HARMON BAGLEY, '26.

The Betrayal of a Friend

People all have their personal opinion of the great range of the Rockies. By some it is spoken of as a very beautiful range with no other range of mountains as its superior. By others it is spoken of as a wild dreaded range. Now let us all forget our opinions and settle our minds upon a beautiful location among the Old Rockies. It is beautiful for no other reason than that it was made thus by nature. The location is a small valley situated among the Southern crest of the range. Let us call this particular valley the "Sunshine Valley".

The inhabitants of the valley were mostly made up of elderly people who had retired here from the buzz and whirl of the cities. However, one family by the name of Gairy had taken their abode here many years previous. The Gairy family was composed of three members, Mother Gairy, Father Gairy, and their fourteen-year-old daughter, Remona.

The character of Remona was very astonishing for a girl of her age. She possessed a great intellect, her mind being free from the lures of the city. Remona lived as happy as a lark with her dear father and mother whom she praised very highly. She being the only child of the family and possibly the only child of her age living in Sunshine Valley, was somewhat petted by her parents. Those who knew her said that she made a great part of the sunshine that lurked about the valley.

She spent much of her time roaming about, this keeping her healthy. During the winter months she put her whole soul into her school work, striving to obtain all that education held out for her. Aside from her father and mother she had never known a real friend. Therefore, she was wholly content with her simple mountain life.

Now let a few years intervene and still hold in view the beautiful personage of Remona although she has now reached the age of seventeen. Her simple mountain life was now changed to the life of a city girl as the family had moved to the city on account of financial circumstances.

For a few weeks Remona could not connect herself to the city life but soon she became acquainted with a rich doctor's daughter, who was of her age and whose name was Delores Brandwell. It seems almost impossible that Remona and Delores should become linked together, because Delores was full of pleasure and entertainments while the former knew nothing of city frolic. However, in the time of six months the two girls were so linked together that it appeared as if they were never to be separated.

Although many evenings were now spent away from home, Remona still loved her parents and contributed much to them. It seemed impossible for Delores to go some place without the companionship of Remona.

One evening the girls were invited to attend a great ball, which was to be held in the heart of the city, and as yet Remona was not fully acquainted with the city, especially the section in which the ball was to be held. For some specific reason Remona did not care to go and when she told Delores, she asked, "But why don't you care to go? I should think that you would feel proud to go to such an affair." In answer to the question Remona replied, "Well, I really wouldn't know how to act at such an occasion. You are used to them and I am not. I'm sure you will enjoy yourself just as much if I am not present." Thus the conversation continued for some time, until finally Remona consented to go, mainly to please her friend.

At about eight-thirty the two girls could be seen among the crowd and to the on-lookers it appeared as if they were both enjoying themselves greatly. Although Remona tried to offer an appearance of enjoyment she desired to be at home.

At a late hour the members of the company began departing and so the girls decided to take their leave. Delores suddenly was reminded that she was supposed to see some

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one, so she told Remona to remain at a certain place until she returned. Remona faithfully remained at the place which happened to be at a corner. After she had waited for about one-half an hour she began to wonder what had happened to her friend because she had promised to return in about five minutes. However, she had not yet returned when an hour's time had glided by. Remona now became very nervous and troubled. She was not only worried as to how she was going to get home, but she wondered what could have happened to her friend. By this time the whole company had parted and the place was no longer lighted.

While she was still "wondering", a handsome young man appeared, asking her what could be keeping her here at so late an hour. After her story was told she was safely conducted home, and although Remona and Delores' friendship was broken, Remona had gained another true friend.

HELEN EGLE, '28.

Just in Time

In a little brick house about ten miles from Hillsboro, Oregon, a family was again assembled to spend the summer. The family consisted of the parents, two brothers and two sisters. They loved to spend their summer vacation in this locality.

The house stood in a valley surrounded by high hills covered with trees and beautiful green grass. Not far from the house was a spring from which their supply of water was taken. The house was built with bricks and green vines were clinging to the walls, making it look very beautiful and as a comfortable place to spend a vacation.

Since there was to be no great celebration in remembrance of Fourth of July in the nearby towns the family remained at home to spend the day in a simple manner of celebration for the great event which had occurred many years before. Mr. and Mrs. Maxwell allowed the children to celebrate in any way they wished. It was their desire to raise the flag of America as high as possible to show the freedom of the country for which it stands.

Early in the morning Roger, the oldest boy, was busy at work preparing a long pole upon which to raise the flag. With the help of his sister, Rosa, the work was soon completed. The hill upon which they wished to set the pole was very rugged and hard to climb so the children carried the pole with the flag raised upon it by means of ropes to an easy place for ascending the hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Maxwell watched eagerly for a glimpse of the flag. At last the pole was set firmly into the earth and the flag sent its signal to those around.

"How beautiful is the flag as it tells us to be brave, loyal and true!" exclaimed Roger when he saw it from the valley. "Let us make it our duty to obey the message of our flag."

Rosa, who was a great lover of music, suggested that the family sing a few patriotic songs. Several songs were cheerily sung, after which they left the place to otherwise occupy their time.

While Rosa and her sister, Florence, were busily at work in the house, their cousin, Velma, informed them over the telephone that she was coming to spend the day with them.

"Won't that be fine," said little Bob when the news was told. "I wonder if she'll see our flag?"

Little Bob was always anxious for others to see new things. He was only six years

Our Yesterdays

old, but a great observer of everything in sight. It was his delight to show them a new bird's nest or any other object that had not been noticed before.

"Did you see our flag?" was Bob's first question when Velma arrived.

Their cousin lived in St. Helen and it was a great pleasure to her to spend a day with her cousins, in this beautiful valley. Much time was spent in looking at the flowers and every interesting object there.

In the afternoon a great smoke was seen rising from the forest. What could it be? Nothing like it had ever before been seen by the children. In great alarm they rushed to tell Mr. and Mrs. Maxwell about it. Word was sent to the nearby station for forest-fire-fighters to come at once.

"Our flag! We must rescue the flag!" exclaimed Roger. "How can we get it, for the place to ascend the hill is blockaded with smoke from the burning forest? What shall we do?"

"Be loyal, brave and true," replied Rosa.

"Then I must be loyal, brave and true to the flag that has given us the example. I must try my best to save the flag before the fire spreads too far."

He then tried to climb the slope directly below the flagpole with the flag so fearlessly waving on account of the breeze. He was able to climb upward about six feet when he slipped and came to the ground again. Several times he started upwards but was unsuccessful in going up very far.

"Oh, look! Velma's climbing up," cried Florence. All eyes had been watching the attempts of Roger and so Velma slipped away and was trying to reach the top. She was almost there, cheers were sent up to her but the fire was close.

The fire was only two yards from the flagpole. Would she be able to rescue the flag and save herself before the flames came too close? This was the question on the minds of all the observers.

"Do hurry," was called to her as she lowered the flag to release it from the pole. "The fire is very near and you must save your life."

In a very short time the flag was loose and with joy and triumph she flung back the news to them, "I'm coming."

Down the steep, rugged hill she climbed just as the fire-fighters were digging a trench to check the fire. Through steady, diligent work the fire was checked although the flag pole was among the ashes.

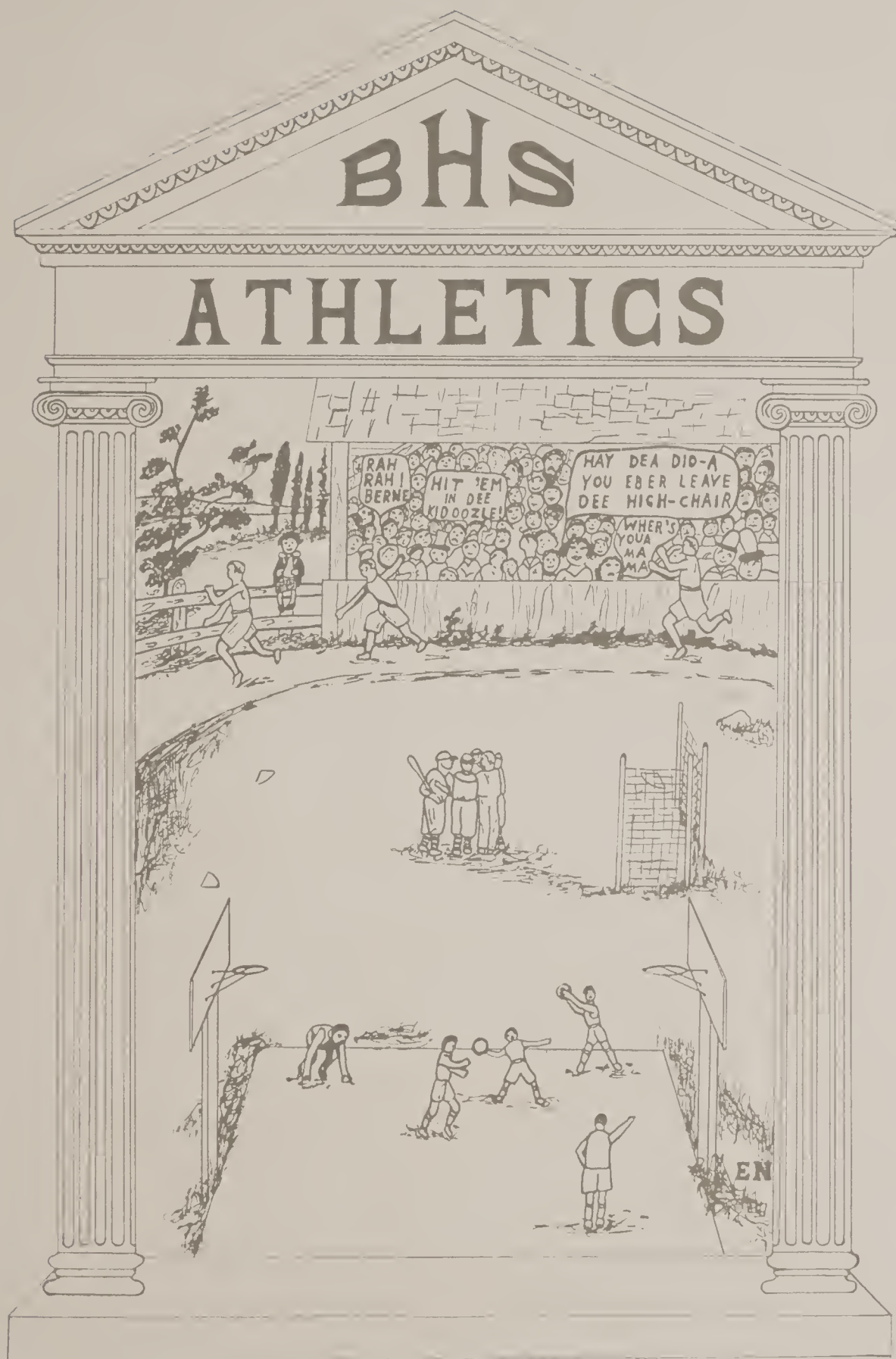
"Hurrah for Velma. She has set us a real example of being loyal, brave and true," cried the children.

"No," replied Velma, "Roger set the example and since I love to climb trees I decided to try climbing a hill but it seemed like a high mountain to me."

With thanksgiving in their hearts for the rescue of the flag and of a life so dear to them, they all enjoyed a good lunch, after which Velma returned to her home.

From that time on the flag of the United States meant more to the Maxwell family and to Velma than it ever had before.

ELVIRA LEHMAN, '26.



Boys' Basket-Ball

In answer to Coach Diltz's call for basket-ball candidates about forty tried out for the team last fall.

Out of these forty men the coach selected the following eight men because of their ability: Harmon Bagley, center; Dale Ellenberger and Grant Smith, forwards; Kermith Baumgartner and Norman Winteregg, guards; and Earl Winteregg, Earl Thompson and Ivan Sprunger, utility men.

These men composed the fastest and strongest team that ever graced the blue and white basket-ball suits for old Berne Hi.

The Fighting Five, as they were called because of their fighting prowess, went through their schedule of seventeen games like a streak of lightning without a defeat. They won games from the recognized four strongest teams in the county to win the Sectional Championship. These four teams were, namely, Decatur, Kirkland, Hartford and Monmouth. This was the first and only Sectional Championship that Berne Hi ever won. Two of the Fighting Five's men were chosen on the mythical all-sectional team.

From the Sectional Tournament the Fighting Five entered the Regional Tournament at Fort Wayne the following Saturday. Here they drew the stiffest team in the Regional, which was Central Hi of Fort Wayne

Berne played Central to a stand-still the first eight minutes. From then on the size of Central's players began to tell on the Fighting Five. Central then forged ahead by their short passing system. From then on Central held the lead until the end of the game. When the gun cracked the score read Berne 18, Central 37. This was the first, last, and only game that the Fighting Five lost out of twenty-three games this season.

Fort Wayne Central went to the state tournament at Indianapolis and won their first game from Franklin. In their second game they were defeated by Marion, who won the championship. Therefore, we were defeated by a team that was defeated by the State Champs, which doesn't seem to be a bad record.

Although the Fighting Five won twenty-two games out of twenty-three this season, they won something more important than this. Coach Diltz and his team won the respect and admiration of their opponents as well as of the supporters. They realized the value of winning the game square and treating the opponents with courtesy.

GAMES AND SCORES FOR THE YEAR

Berne, 19; Monroe, 10.
 Berne, 26; Monroe, 13.
 Berne, 52; Pleasant Mills, 18.
 Berne, 31; Chester Center, 20.
 Berne, 65; Pleasant Mills, 14.
 Berne, 19; Hartford Tp., 15.
 Berne, 32; Kirkland Tp., 14.
 Berne, 34; Decatur, 24.
 Berne, 43; Fort Wayne South Side, 35.
 Berne, 39; Chester Center, 20.
 Berne, 34; Kirkland Tp., 24.
 Berne, 27; Decatur, 21.
 Berne, 42; Hartford Tp., 24.

Berne, 36; Garrett, 27.
 Berne, 29; Petroleum, 25.
 Berne, 37; Petroleum, 18.
 Berne, 32; New Haven, 23.

Tourney Scores

Berne, 18; Monmouth, 13.
 Berne, 22; Decatur, 17.

Semi-Finals

Berne, 31; Hartford Tp., 20.

Finals

Berne, 35; Kirkland, Tp., 18.

Regional Tourney

Berne, 18; Fort Wayne Central, 38.

"BUMMY"—Captain Baumgartner proved himself worthy of his position. Although he played guard he would often slip down the floor and toss one through the draperies. Bummy broke up many plays for the opposing teams. He is one of the best and fastest dribblers that ever graced a blue and white basket-ball suit for Berne Hi. Bummy's greatest fault on the team is that he is a Senior.

"SMITTY"—Smith, Ellenberger's running mate, was responsible for many of Berne Hi's scores. His left hand fooled many of his opponents and they couldn't guard him effectively. Smitty often tossed a basket when the score was close, thus giving Berne the advantage. Smitty is a Junior and can be depended upon to do his part next year.

Our Yesterdays



"ABE"—Bagley, a man of two years' experience, was a great asset to the team. Abe was one of the best centers Berne Hi ever trained. With him at center the "Fighting Five" could always figure on getting the tip-off. Abe never missed getting his share through the loop and was a great factor in the team's air-tight defense. We regret that this is his last year to play on Berne's Basket-Ball Team.

"CHUBBY"—Ellenberger played forward and was one of the main factors in the "Fighting Five's" scoring machine. He covered the floor in great style and his pass work was both fast and accurate. No matter what the score was he never for a moment gave up, but played the game with all possible efforts. Chubby is a Sophomore and has still two more years to play for old Berne Hi.

"NORMIE"—Winteregg played back guard and was a big factor in the "Fighting Five's" air-tight defense. His height helped him to intercept many of the opponent's passes. His favorite pastime was to slip up to center and drop the ball through the basket. This is Normie's second year on the team and he will be back next year to help Berne win.

"WINNIE"—Earl Winteregg played forward and guard as a sub. He always played a hard and clean game. Winnie was a fast dribbler and a sure shot from the side of the floor. He played a good floor game, often fooling many of his opponents by dribbling under the basket and shooting with his south-paw. Winnie will graduate this spring.

"IKE"—Sprunger played on the back half of the floor. Ike spoiled many plays for the opponents. He never laid down on the job no matter in whose favor the score read. He was a shark on long shots. Ike has still another year of basket-ball ahead of him.

"BILL"—Thompson, as a defensive player, needed no help in holding down his man. His weight and speed made him well suited for his position. Bill liked to dribble down the floor and drop in a two pointer. He will be back fighting for a position on the squad next year.



Girls' Basket-Ball 1925-'26

With only one varsity player left from last year's team Coach Diltz, with the aid of the girls, produced a winning team. They opened the season by an overwhelming victory over the Pleasant Mills lassies. They kept up this fast playing and won 6 out of 9 games, losing three by very small margins. Some of the teams that they played were Garrett, Markle, Decatur and Portland. The team's passwork was superb. Three of the regulars will be lost by graduation, but in spite of this they should have a winning team next year.

"DINER" Brown played forward and was captain of the girls' team. Diner, because of her size and quickness, dropped in the most baskets. She always played a fast and clever game.

"JOE" Reusser played center and was usually successful in getting the tip-off. Joe broke up many passes for the opponents. She was a big factor in Berne's passing games.

"MARGARET" Rawley played forward. She had a good eye for the basket and dropped many a pretty one through the hoop. She also was good on the passing end of the game.

"SNITZ" Snyder played guard. She was greatly responsible for the opposing teams' low scores. Snitz was good on recovering the ball. She would pass the ball from her end of the floor to the forward on the other end.

Our Yesterdays

"GLENNIS" Bagley played running center. She was good at intercepting the opponent's passes. She always played a hard and clean game. No matter what the score was Glennis was always there to do her level best.

"TILLIE" Aeschliman played forward. Her playing was always clever and fast. She always got her share through the basket. Tillie was noted because of her ability to shoot free throws.

"RUTH" Hilty played guard. She always played a good guarding game. She stopped many players larger than she was from making baskets. Her passwork was very good.

"FRITZ" Aeschliman played guard. She could always be counted on to do her very best. She was good at recovering and at the passing end of the game. Fritz always played the game for all there was in it.



Baseball 1925-'26

The baseball season opened this year with two games with the Decatur nine in which Berne met defeat. These two games were followed with a two-game series with Bluffton. The personnel of the team was as follows: Chubby Ellenberger, catcher; E. Winteregg and Smith, pitchers; Abe Bagley, first base; Smitty, second base; Karl Hilty, short stop; Hank Ehram, third base; James Heare, Red Liechty, Lefty Baumgartner, and Tuck Clauser, fielders.

The Track Team

The track team had a successful year. Due to weather conditions the men had only short time to practice before the Alpha-Arena meet. The meet was held to decide who was to represent Berne Hi at the County Meet held at Geneva. The Alphas won.

April 17th, the team went to Geneva and won the county meet. By winning this meet Berne became the possessor of a beautiful silver loving cup.

The schools that entered this meet were as follows: Berne, Geneva, Hartford, Decatur, Jefferson and Kirkland.

In this meet Berne took six firsts out of thirteen. Marvin Lehman won firsts in the

Our Yesterdays



Berne High Track Teams

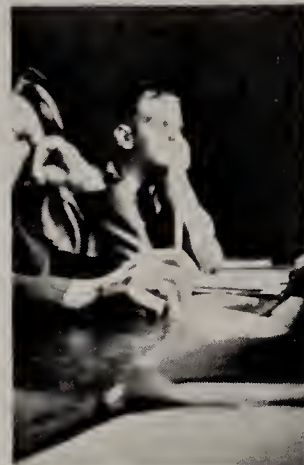
mile and half-mile runs, and the 440-yard dash. Others placing first for Berne were Harmon Bagley, shot put; Kermith Baumgartner, 220-yard dash; and Dale Ellenberger, pole vault. Earl Winteregg, Adeline Neuenschwander, and the relay team also won points for Berne Hi.

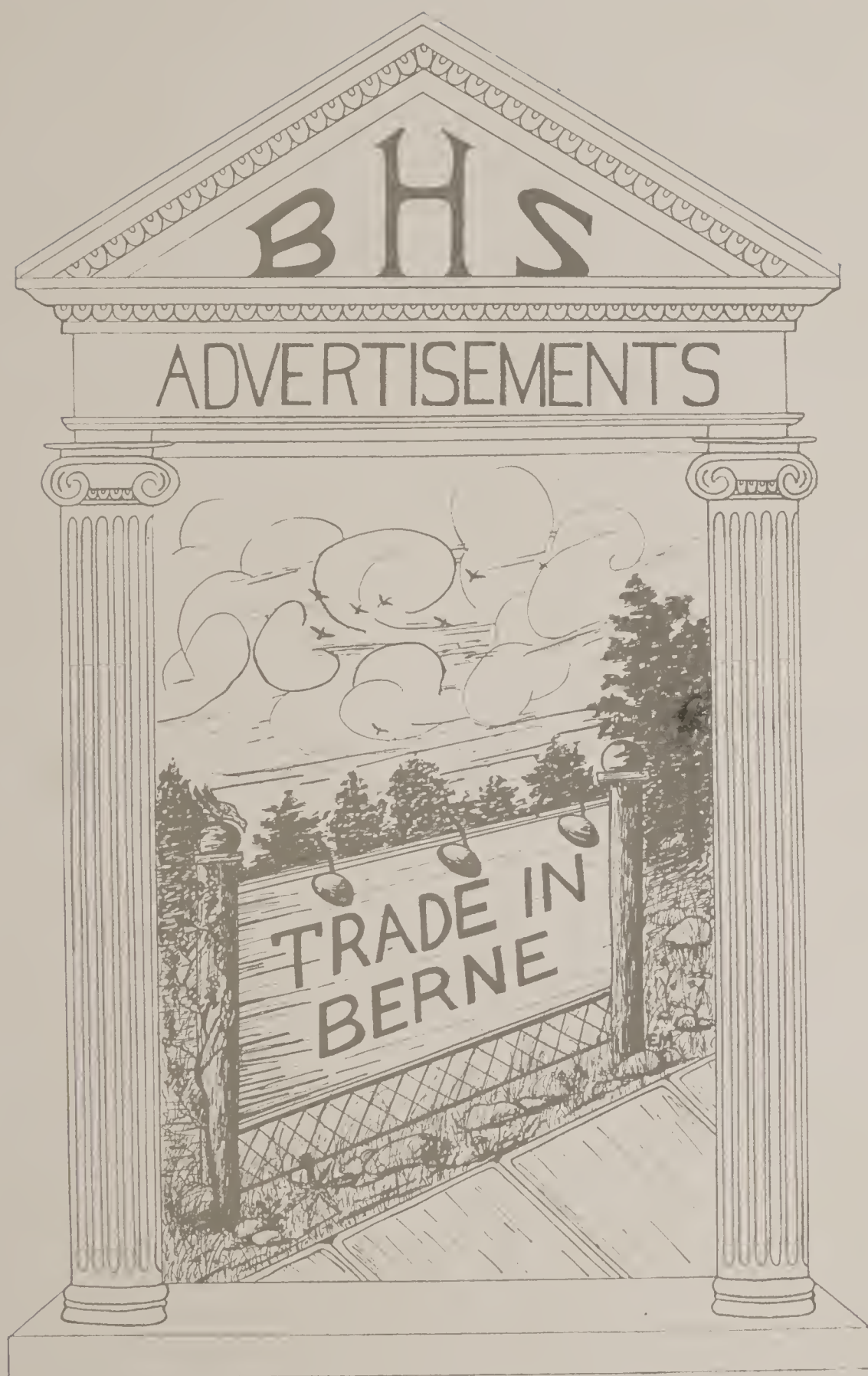
The following men were selected to represent Berne at the sectional meet at Fort Wayne: Marvin Lehman, distance runs; Kermith Baumgartner and Earl Winteregg, dashes; Harmon Bagley, shot put; and Dale Ellenberger, pole vault.



Sectional Representatives

Our Yesterdays





Our Yesterdays

School Calendar

September 7—First day of school. Seems like spring with so many Freshmen and new teachers around.

September 8—Everybody is running around trying to get their schedule arranged.

September 11—Harold Eichenberger became alarmed when he stuck fast to one of the newly varnished seats in the assembly. He said he was afraid to pull loose because his trousers were thin and they might tear.

September 18—Freshmen Initiation. The Freshmen and new teachers surely were initiated.

September 21—The Freshmen were still tired and excited from the initiation.

September 25—New Alpha and Arena officers were elected.

September 30—The Geography Class had an excursion to the stone quarry. They found precious fossils and old antiques.

October 9—After Mr. Jeffery had given one of his best lectures on dancing and whistling in the hall, one poor little Freshman, Tillman Moser, took off his shoes and pulled the tacks out of his heels and soles for fear he might make some noise if he left them in.

October 17—First Literary Program given by Alphas.

October 29—Rev. Arndt conducted chapel this morning.

October 30—Hallowe'en program given by the Arena Literary Society. First basketball game here with Monroe. Poor Monroe!!!

November 6—Basket-ball game with Chester Center.

November 11—Armistice Day. Rev Schroeder had charge of chapel exercises.

November 13—Basket-ball game with Pleasant Mills. Rah! Rah!

November 18—Senior boys planted trees on the new school lot today. Leggy Lehman planted one of the trees upside down.

November 20—Second Alpha program. Game with Hartford.

November 24—Thanksgiving program given by 1st six grades. A very clever program.

November 25—Thanksgiving program given by Arenas. After boys quartette sang, "Pumpkin Pie", Mr. Hetrick received a piece of yellow pumpkin pie amid the applause of the audience. First Budget was handed out.

November 26—Thanksgiving Day. Everyone is complaining of stomach ache. They must have had too big a turkey.

December 8—Rev. Sauerwein had charge of chapel today.

December 11—Alpha program. Game with Pleasant Mills.

December 18—The second Budget came out today. Game with Decatur.

December 22—Game with South Side. Oh, boy! Some game.

December 24—Joint program by Alphas and Arenas. Christmas vacation begins today.

January 5—Everyone's back to school. All are bright and happy.

January 8—Game with Chester Center.

January 11—After Mr. Smith was through reading exemption list, Norman Liechty said, "Oh! Mr. Smith, please read my name again." (It having not been read.)

January 12-15—First Semester Examinations.

January 18—The beginning of the second semester. Fourteen new Freshmen are running around every place and getting nowhere.

January 19—The Junior High gave the operetta "Polished Pebbles". It was a very clever operetta.

January 22—Arena program. Berne also played a game with Kirkland.

January 25—According to Norman Liechty's definition of an east wind it usually brings rain.

January 27—Mr. Kemple was here again today. We will all remember him by his strange maneuvers.

January 29—Another exciting game with Decatur.

February 3—Prof. Quiring of Bluffton College gave a very interesting talk.

February 5—Alpha program. Game with Hartford.

Our Yesterdays

February 9—"Private Secretary", which was given by the Junior Class was a very humorous, yes, I should say, funny play. It was a great success.

February 11—Today we had an example of war in the Senior room with erasers, chalk, etc. The cot springs were used as a shield behind which stood the heroic Airdale.

February 12—A very interesting game with Garrett. Agnes Mettler received a large valentine today. We are all wondering who might be her—?

February 14—Valentine Day. Many hearts were given away.

February 15—Josephine Reusser made the remark to Sambo that his hair is coming in. He then answered that his hair was growing out, not in. Poor Joe!

February 16—Mr. Smith, giving out subjects for discussion in Geography Class, asked: "Adolph, can you take this?" Adolph, "Ye—s, I guess I can. What's the subject?"

February 17—Aldine Brown was afraid to go to a show at Decatur after Miss Reist had given one of her best speeches on morals, because the car she was to go in was only a one seated one.

February 19—"Fighting Five" win over Petroleum. Arena program. The Abbreviated Press, a condensed current news paper by Ikespeare, stated the following: "Daley boy, too much cake, later on, bellyache."

February 22—Mr. Lough, from the No-Tobacco League, gave an interesting talk on "The Power of Life".

February 23—We had an interesting imaginary ocean trip with Mr. Jeffery. While in an ocean storm Mr. Jeffery tried to shave but hit the other man's elbow. Such thrills!

February 26—The W. C. T. U. gave a very interesting program at the school building during the last period in the afternoon.

February 27—The last ball game of the season. The game is with New Haven. The Fighting Five has won every game.

March 2—Mr. French, one of the former Berne teachers, gave us many helpful points today. We always enjoy his visits.

March 5—Mr. Smueker of Bluffton College was a visitor here this morning. He gave a splendid reading with many interesting and helpful points.

March 6—Tournament at Decatur. Hurrah! for the Fighting Five. We beat!

March 13—Sectional Tournament at Fort Wayne.

March 15—The Lehman Brothers must have had something that made them sorta dizzy. Leggy, trying to accompany the Glee Clubs, couldn't find the place on his music half of the time and Ira got so dizzy singing he fell off his chair. While, Diffy, we don't know what became of him.

March 17—St. Patrick's Day. Here is the green, where are the buds?

March 19—The annual spring concert was given by the orchestra, band and glee clubs.

March 26—Alpha and Arena Contest. The Alphas have succeeded to come to the top after four years of hard work.

April 1—_____?

April 2—Preliminary Contest held in Berne Auditorium. We won everything but the piano solo.

April 9—Visitors from Marion College. We listened to very interesting readings and addresses by Miss Shugart and Prof. Stoke respectively.

April 10—County Contest at Decatur. Ray for Berne! The Shield is ours!

April 12—Verdi Reusser filed a union suit against Leggy in Civics Class. The result was Leggy gave him two bits.

April 13—Prof. Long from Tri-State College spoke to the high school today.

April 16—Mr. W. L. Clark from Ontario gave a splendid talk on "The Youth".

April 19—Miss Reist said that Viola Lusk must have had her head so full of Charleston too that she even got Charleston mixed with Galveston in Civics Class.

April 20—Ira Lehman had tuff luck in Glee Club this morning. He sat on a seat on which some ink had been spilt. When he discovered that he was full of ink he grabbed a stool and wanted to sit on it but one of the legs gave way and Ira nearly sat on the floor. Poor thing.

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CALENDAR

April 21—The Civics Class motored to Decatur to attend the trial of Lloyd Biberstine.

April 22—Rev. Sauerwein had charge of our Chapel meeting today.

April 23—First baseball game vs. Decatur. The game was in Decatur's favor, the score being 8-6.

April 27—Senior Class Play, "Tweedles", was very well given. "There comes a time in every young man's life—."

April 28—The U. S. History Class had a court scene. Miss Reist was accused for calling Agnes Mettler and Adeline Neuenschwander children. They could not have the trial because the class forgot to arrest her.

May 1—May Day. The first sunny day for several weeks.

May 4—Today the fellows in the basket-ball team received beautiful blue sweaters. Harmon Bagley also received a silver basket-ball for showing the best mental attitude during all of the basket-ball games played this year.

May 7—Rev. Schroeder had charge of chapel this morning. Rev. Smith from California gave a very interesting talk on "The High School, Penitentiary, and the Church". Baseball game at Bluffton.

May 10—The Physical Geography class went out to survey land.

May 14—Hulda of Holland, operetta presented by Glee Clubs.

May 16—Baccalaureate Service.

May 18—Junior and Senior Reception.

May 20—Commencement Day Exercises.

May 21—Goodbye dear old Berne Hi. Alumni Banquet.

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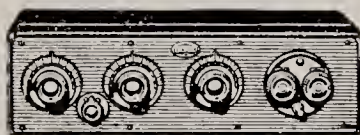
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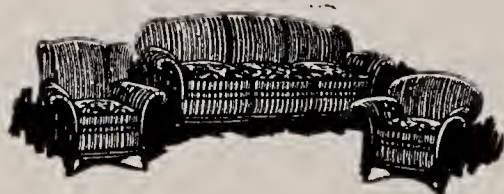
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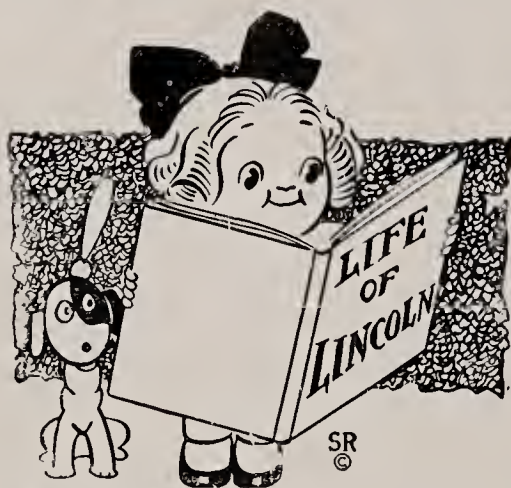
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Jokes

Frosh.: "I sure fooled the teacher in that last test."

Soph.: "How come?"

Frosh.: "He said, answer the questions in any order, and he'd straighten the answers out. So I wrote the alphabet as a complete answer to the test and let him arrange the letters to suit himself!"

Mr. Jeffery, in Physiology Class: "Karl, name three articles containing starch."

Karl Hilty: "Two cuffs and a collar."

Senior: "What would you do if you had a fist like that?"

Freshman: "I'd wash it."

"Here," said the Senior, "is New York."

"If that's New York, where's New Monia?" asked the hopeful Freshman.

Emerson Neuenschwander has discovered a theory of three parallel points.

Customer, while buying her spring bonnet: "I'd like to try on that one over there."

Salesman: "I'm sorry, madam, but that is the lampshade."

Super-absent-minded Sambo started down town and found he had forgotten his watch so he put his hand in his pocket to pull out his time-piece in order to see if he had time to return and get it.

Lester Huser: "Did you ever see a pig wash?"

Hank Ehram: "No, but I saw a pig iron."

Enough Wind!

Aldine Brown had to shut the window because she said: "There's enough when I'm talking."

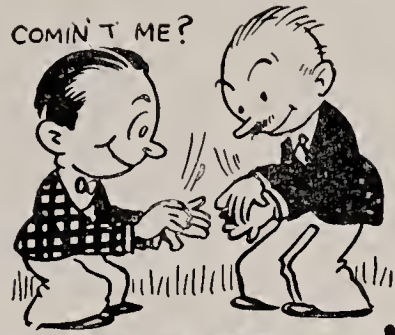
Amos Moser discovered that trees get sick.

Brightness!

Miss Reist: "Why was the Declaration of Independence signed on July 4th?"

Ivan Sprunger: "Because it is the 4th of July."

COMIN' T' ME?



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-not even

-odd

-that most

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-are buying

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Our Yesterdays

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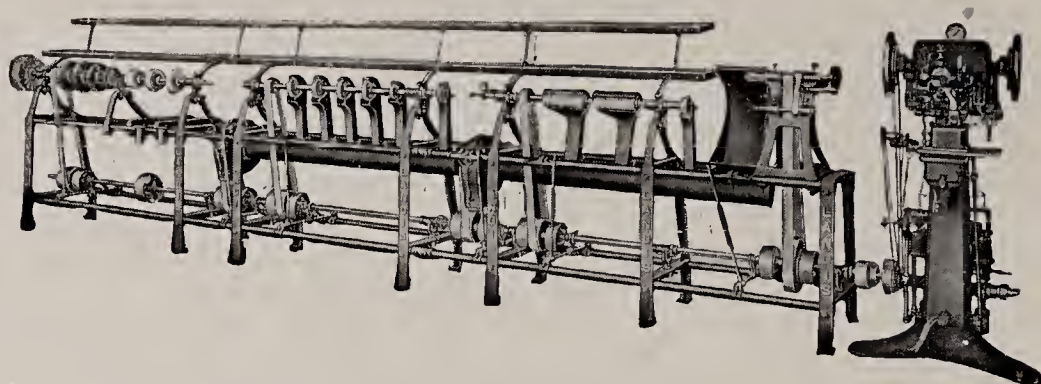
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MENNO S. WITTWER

Recipe for an Omelet

One morning last week my wife asked me to copy the radio menu from a Detroit broadcasting station. I did my best.

It seems another station was cutting in with the morning exercises. Anyway, here is my menu:

"Hands on hips. Place one cup of flour on shoulders. Raise knee, depress toes and wash thoroughly in one cup of milk. In four counts raise and lower left foot and mash two hard-boiled eggs through sieve; repeat six to ten times. Inhale one-half teaspoon of salt, one level teaspoon of baking powder and one cup of flour; then breathing naturally, exhale and sift.

"Attention! Jump to a squatting position, bend white of egg backward and forward in cadence of quick time. Twist sideward, right or left, as far as possible; bring fists together forcibly and beat slowly and briskly. Arms forward overhead. Raise cooked eggs from the flour and in four counts make a stiff drop dough, which is stretched at the waist, thigh flexed. Lay flat on the floor and roll marbles the size of a walnut. Hop to straddle into boiling salt water, but do not boil at a gallop. After ten minutes remove and wipe with rough towels. Breathe naturally, dress in warm flannels and serve with fish soup."

Modern Webster Definition

In Civics Class Verdi Reusser asked: "What is a pest house?"

Amos Moser: "A school house."

We advise Merlin Schindler to use the dictionary and learn the meaning of the two words, elapsed and collapsed, so that he will never again say: "After three months of school have collapsed."

GENERAL MACHINE WORK

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PAUL FELBER, Prop.

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STEAM AND GASOLINE ENGINE SUPPLIES

Important Signs

The civics class was discussing gold and agriculture bureau. Harold Eichenberger asked: "Don't you think it would be better if the dollar had a chicken on it instead of an eagle because an eagle is a sign of destruction?"

Verdi Reusser answered: "Yes, a chicken is a sign of production."

A New Harvest

The Public Speaking Class was discussing sentence construction and choice of words when they came across the following sentence; "The harvest which the present government has sown is coming home to roost."

Miss Reist (laughingly): "How can a harvest ever roost?"

Karl Hilty: "After the chickens have eaten it."

Good Excuses

Ellison Neuenschwander, to Mr. Smith: "Say, could I be excused for Friday morning?"

Mr. Smith: "We provide excuses for sickness or death. If it's either of those you can be excused."

Ellison: "This happens to be a wedding."

Mr. Smith: "Oh, if it's yours, we may excuse you."

Ellison: "Well, this isn't mine, but I wish it was."

In Economics Class Mr. Jeffery asked: "Grant, which means of communication do you use more often, telephone or mail?"

Ruth Hilty (in a low tone of voice): "Mail!"

Mr. Jeffery: "Yes, I know you do; but I was wondering about Grant." Of course we all know that Grant used the telephone oftener?

Conklin

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Here is a pen that abundantly deserves the sweeping assertion that it is "The most wonderful pen that the world has ever seen." It represents the culminating point in craftsmanship of almost a quarter century of specialization in the manufacture of fountain pens.

The Conklin Endura is a pen of unique design and superlative beauty. A serviceable gold band around the cap, and thin lines of enamel in color around the cap and barrel are distinguishing marks. An oversize gold nib, generously tipped with iridium and most expertly ground gives a new, greater writing ease. The filling device is a new and improved Conklin development. There are twelve different models.

The guarantee back of this pen is unconditional and perpetual. The man who buys it will never need to buy another. It marks a new advanced point in fountain pen efficiency.

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"The Conklin Endura is dedicated to the unending service of the purchaser. It is the intention of the maker that this pen shall never cease to serve the writer.

"This Conklin Endura will be repaired or replaced at any time free of charge when the entire pen, including all broken parts, is sent to The Conklin Pen Manufacturing Company. Sufficient postage for the return of the pen must accompany it."

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